RAILWAY AND STEAMBOAT

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COLUMBIA RIVER ROUTE

TICKET OFFICE AND STREET WHARF

VERLAND TO CALIFORNIA

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GREAT OVERLAND ROUTE.

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Shortest Line to Chicago & the East.

NORTHERN PACIFIC R.R.

TO THE EAST

ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

SHORTEST, QUICKEST

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SAN FRANCISCO.

PASSENGER TRAINS

The Sunday Oregonian.

Vol. 6—NO. 14. PORTLAND, OREGON, SUNDAY MORNING, MARCH 20, 1887. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

ANDREW ROBERTS

ESTABLISHED 1852

Clothier, Hatter, Furnisher and Tailor.

Couldn't you wear a light-weight Overcoat now with comfort? Any day may bring Spring weather.

GET READY!

Look out when you invest in Overcoats. We have no right to say "Buy from us." This much we do say:

SEE OUR STOCK.

We have spared no pains to obtain beautiful materials to put into artistic garments. See our line at fifteen dollars.

BUSINESS SUITS.

Our Fine Tailor-made Suits for gentlemen and young men are just opened. Such Suits we show in Cheviots and Imported Woolens. We also display similar goods in one and four-button Cutaways.

Very light Trousers have come out and very loose ones have not come in yet; a medium size is the present style. Our ready-made stock of Trousers embraces such variety of patterns that every one may please himself with a selection. Prices $3 to $16.

We do, of course, in common with our competitors, make mistakes in purchasing; but when at the end of a season we find that we have accumulated "chestnuts," instead of foisting them upon our customers as great bargains at ruinous prices, we simply send them to auction and try not to repeat the mistake. The result is our stock is clean and fresh, and we start the season with New Goods.

Scarfs.

The S.A.C. is an improved four-in-hand Scarf. Gentlemen will find it superior to the old style, being easier to adjust and can be removed without crushing the fabric.

A large line of the Newest Patterns in this Scarf just received.

HOSIERY

You must wear. We can show you large lines in Fancy Cotton and Balbriggan Half-Hose, and at all prices.

FANCY SHIRTS.

3 COLLARS.

Our selection of patterns will please you, and they are not expensive.

UNDERWEAR.

This is an important item with you, but we think we can supply your wants. French Balbriggan either in fancy or plain colors are the desirable goods. We have them from $1 per suit up.

HATS.

Shapes in COLLARS and CUFFS—Crown and "E. & W."

BOYS' SUITS.

Special Novelties received.

BOYS' VESTS

—AND—

FANCY VESTS

VERY NEW.

For the first time in this city we show Direct Importations of Woolens from

DORMEUIL FRERES,

London and Paris,

And thereby save middlemen's profits.

See Them.

Gentlemen of modest tastes will be pleased with our elegant assortment of neat and tasty patterns, while in more showy goods we have the choicest novelties of the season.

Recognizing that young men demand the Latest Styles in Clothing and Furnishings, also the Newest Materials, we sent our Mr. Farrar East this season, where he spent four weeks in selecting

The Latest.

In everything from the leading manufacturers in New York and Chicago. His purchases speak for themselves.

We introduce the Fashions and Fabrics which will be shown in New York this Spring; and hereafter the public may rely on our having full lines of the Novelties as soon as they come out.

Most men prefer to trade with some one they know, and upon whose statements and judgment they can rely.

In our Furnishing Department Capt. Farrar will be found in charge. We have also engaged for this department Mr. I. T. Nicklin, formerly with Jones Bros. Our Clothing Department has Mr. Sargent and Mr. Doty to preside over it. Mr. Burke, our Cutter, has no superior and few equals on the coast, while he smiling face of Mr. George Bonar will be seen in our Hat Department.

BOYS' CLOTHING.

School Suits,

Dress Suits,

Shirt Waists,

FLANNEL & PERCALES

Knee-Pants Suits

No boy needs to be without a Suit, now that our stock is here, and at such prices.

Good substantial Wool Suits at

$3.00!

Ages 4 years to 14; something that we can recommend. From this quality we carry you to the finest grades; special lines with two pairs pants.

Long-Pants Suits

Ages 10 to 17.

We claim in this department to carry not only the best, but the largest stock in the city.

Kilt Suits

From $5 Upward.

These Suits are in two pieces or complete in one, and are desirable goods, but not expensive.

You cannot be well dressed without a stylish and becoming Hat.

We make a specialty of goods from

JOHN B. STETSON,

CROFUT & KNAPP,

DICKERSON & BROWN,

Manufacturers who are the recognized leaders in Soft and Stiff Hats.

STRAW HATS!

In Makinaw, Milan and Fancy Braids, are shown in the prettiest shapes you have seen for a number of seasons, with straw bands for the latest novelties

BOYS!

We have not forgotten you, by any means. You will play ball better if you wear one of our Hats.

SAILOR HATS!

For the little ones, from 50c upward.

This is an advertisement of the Leading Clothing House of the Northwest. It is written expressly to call your attention to our method of doing business with YOU. We have been established thirty-five years—long enough to prove to you that we are here to stay. If you are dissatisfied with any business transaction you have had with us, you know where to come and get redress.

If there is a man who has not at some time or other bought from us, that man does not know what it is to have dealings with a first-class concern that renders to all alike the finest goods and straigh forward treatment—a very strong combination.

185 and 187 First, Corner of Oak St., Portland.

PACIFIC COAST.

The Southern Pacific Secures Control of the O. & C.

COLONEL CROCKER INTERVIEWED

San Francisco Passes Quarantine Resolutions—California Notes—News from Salem—Gov Squire at Walla Walla—Victoria Dispatch

THE OREGON & CALIFORNIA

I will Pass it to the Hands of the Southern Pacific April 1.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 19.—Regarding the statement telegraphed last night that the Oregon & California railway had been transferred to the Southern Pacific company, Col. Charles F Crocker, vice president of the latter company, sent the associated press the following statement to-day: "The transfer of the Oregon & California railroad into possession of the Southern Pacific company awaits the delivering of certain securities in New York city, which will be accomplished about April 1. The agreement made some months since in New York by Mr Huntington and agents of the bondholders and stockholders of the Oregon & California railroad has been ratified."

CROCKER'S VIEWS.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 19.—In the early part of last winter two announced negotiations were in progress looking to the purchase of the Oregon & California railway by the Southern Pacific company. I was thought at that time the transfer would be effected within a few weeks, but it was found that there were many difficulties to overcome, principally caused by the backwardness of some of the parties in signing contracts embracing the terms of sale. On authority of C F Crocker, of the Southern Pacific company, it is now stated that all important arrangements have been completed and that the first step toward the settlement of the sale will be taken on the first of the coming month.

"Negotiations have all been completed," said Col. C F Crocker to-day. "The contracts have been signed by agents representing the owners of the Oregon road, and all that remains to be done is the formal exchange of securities between the Oregon company and the Southern Pacific company."

"What does that exchange signify?" was asked.

"It means the delivery of the bonds of the Oregon & California railway to the Southern Pacific company in exchange for new bonds issued by the latter company, and the terms of the contract require that the bonds of the Oregon road be collected and delivered to the Central Trust company, in escrow, by the 1st of April. The new bonds of the Southern Pacific company are now being engraved, and upon the above execution of the agreement these new bonds will be issued forty days later."

"When do you expect to obtain possession of the road?"

"There has been no date as yet fixed for that transfer, but you can say that there is no doubt that the road will be surrendered to us by the first of July."

"Is there any question about the sale being consummated?"

"I think that there is no doubt that the delivery of securities will be made according to agreement, for the reason that agents of the other parties signed the agreements, and their principals ratified this agreement executed with Mr Huntington."

"When do you expect to complete the California and Oregon extension, and close the gap between that and the Oregon railroad?"

"We are now pushing work as fast as possible, but have a gap of forty-five miles to close. This is in the Siskiyou mountains, and will be the heaviest work on the entire line. At the present time we have about 4000 men employed, and are increasing the force as fast as possible. If we have an open fall we expect to complete the road and have it open by December next. Early rains, however, have delayed work slightly."

CALIFORNIA.

LOUIS SLOSS DEFENDS THE ALASKA COMMERCIAL COMPANY

SAN FRANCISCO, March 19.—Louis Sloss, of the Alaska Commercial company, was to-day shown a letter containing charges against agents of his company which has been sent to President Cleveland by Messrs. L. N. Handy & Co., of this city. Mr. Sloss remarked that the company could only treat it with silent contempt. They had always courted the fullest investigation on the part of government officials into their method of doing business. They had now held this lease for seventeen years. During that period charges as baseless as the present ones had frequently been made against them, and as frequently disproved on investigation. The revenue marine service was active and vigilant, and had never discovered any violation of the law by agents of the company. If the latter has been defrauding the government as alleged it could only have been with the connivance of officers of the government, from the highest to the lowest, during all these years.

In regard to the charge of defacing silver, Mr Sloss said that he knew nothing about it. Possibly clandestine traders had circulated among the natives a quantity of punched silver coin. So far as the seal catch was concerned he would say that in some seasons the full quantity allowed by law had not been taken and this was because the market had been overstocked. Whenever any charges are brought officially to their notice, the Alaska Commercial company will be fully prepared, as heretofore, to meet them.

QUARANTINE REQUESTED.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 19.—The board of health met in special session for the purpose of adopting measures to protect the city of the danger there attended by the arrival in port of steamers from places infected with smallpox. There were present at the meeting Mayor Pond and Drs. McCarthy and Peasley. The following resolutions were adopted, and Secretary Mallery was instructed to send copies to Dr. McAllister, quarantine officer:

Resolved, That the city of Los Angeles be declared infected with small pox, and as the port of San Francisco is a port of departure from that city, it be declared that all vessels arriving therefrom shall be placed in quarantine until thoroughly inspected by the quarantine officer.

Resolved, That all persons arriving on vessels from the port of San Pedro shall, before being allowed to land, be vaccinated, unless showing signs of perfect previous vaccination.

RACES AT SAN FRANCISCO.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 19.—At the Bay district park to-day in the $1000-sweepstakes, owners to drive, Charles Kingsley's Allie Whipple was the winner, taking the second, third and seventh heats, while Tom Williams, of Stockton, won the fourth and fifth. Ira Ramsdell's Lulu took the first. The sixth was declared no heat, in which Allie was an easy winner. Time, 2 49, 2 45, 2 47½, 2 48¾, 2 46, 2 50 and 2 48¾. The other starter was Mr Hastings, with Hector.

The second race was a match two miles and repeat between Emma G. and Belle R., the former winning by taking the first and third heats in 5 23, 5 17¾ and 5 20¾.

Previous to this race Harry Wilkes was speeded four trials and made 2 28, 2 25, 2 17 and 2 19¾. His gait and appearance were much admired.

A PATRICIDE INSANE.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 19.—Daniel Hayes, the young man who killed his father with a butcher-knife December 8 of last year, was examined before the commissioners of insanity this morning. At the conclusion of the testimony of several witnesses the commissioners held a short consultation, when it was decided to commit young Hayes to the Napa insane asylum to remain there till cured, then be remanded to the custody of the sheriff. He will be taken to Napa to-morrow.

A TONGA ISLAND RUCTION

SAN FRANCISCO, March 19.—The steamer Alameda, arrived from Sidney to-day, reports an attempt made to assassinate the premier of the Tonga Island, Rev Shirley Baker, his son and daughter, on the evening of January 13, while out driving. Several men, white and native, fired upon them, wounding the latter. Seven hundred native warriors attempted to lynch the suspected parties but were dissuaded by Mr Baker. The trouble was owing to religious quarrels between the different sects, and Mr. Baker charges the adherents of Mr. Moulton, one of the missionaries, with inciting civil war. Great excitement prevailed at last account and Mr Baker was barricaded in the king's palace. Mr Moulton denies inciting hostilities, and complains of the opposition exercised by his opponent on the island.

SAN FRANCISCO AMUSEMENTS

SAN FRANCISCO, March 19.—Booth will continue another week at the Baldwin theater.

Carleton Opera company will also fill in another week at the Bush street theater.

At the California the Thompson Opera company will produce the "Musketeers."

Maddern drew large audiences to the Alcazar the past two weeks in "Caprice," and this week she appears in "From I rou."

MRS. CROCKER'S ESTATE.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 19.—Charles F Crocker to-day filed his petition in the probate court for letters of administration of the estate of his wife, Jennie M. Crocker, deceased. The property is valued at $121,750. The heirs are Mary Crocker, aged 5 years; Charles Templeton Crocker, aged 2 years, and Jennie Adeline Crocker, aged about 3 weeks, children of deceased and her husband.

NEW BANKING HOUSE

SAN FRANCISCO, March 19.—The private bank of Sather & Co was to-day incorporated as the Sather Banking company, with a capital of $120,000, in 120 shares of $100 each. The names of the directors are J L N Shephard, A. Chabot, Charles Main, H L Dodge, Louis Sloss, W P Johnston and Albert Miller. The amount of capital actually subscribed is $42,500.

DEATH FROM A SHOT IN THE JAW

SAN FRANCISCO, March 19.—James Scott, the burglar, who was shot in the jaw about 2 o'clock on the morning of the 8th instant, while robbing a boarding house kept at the corner of San Francisco and Fillmore streets, by E J Wilson, died at the receiving hospital this morning from the effect of his wound. Scott was formerly employed in the house.

BANKS, THE DEFAULTER.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 19.—Australian advices received to-day state that Charles W Banks, defaulting cashier of Wells, Fargo & Co., who left this city in September last, is now in Haratonga, capital city of the Cook Islands. It is stated that an effort will be made to extradite him, but it is feared it will prove unsuccessful.

DISASTROUS FIRE AT ROCKLIN

ROCKLIN, Cala, March 19.—A fire early this morning, which originated in H. Mallorix's saloon, swept the whole block, including the Rocklin hotel. Among the ruins were found the remains of M. Connelly, and it is believed he was asleep in the saloon at the time of the fire. Loss, $15,500, insurance, $4,500.

NEW FREIGHT RATES

SAN FRANCISCO, March 19.—New freight rates to govern both east and west bound shipments have been received by the agents of the transcontinental lines in this city. There are ten classes, the highest of which is $4 70 per hundred pounds and the lowest $1 15.

SMALLPOX EXCITEMENT DIED OUT

LOS ANGELES, March 19.—Only one new case of smallpox has been reported this week. One death occurred this morning, a man 72 years of age. Three cases were dismissed to-day. All excitement has died out and people are flocking back to the city.

SENTENCE POSTPONED

SAN FRANCISCO, March 19.—Pending proceedings in the motion for a new trial, the sentence of Dynamiter Sites, which was to have been delivered by Judge Hunt to-day, was put off till next Saturday.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

PENITENTIARY—PERSONAL.—SUICIDE.

WALLA WALLA, March 19.—Governor Squire to-day decided to remove the convicts to the penitentiary at this place as soon as possible after the penitentiary is made ready for occupancy. To that end he tendered to Frank W Palme, one of our best citizens, the office of superintendent, which he accepted at the wish of the business community. Contracts will be advertised for under the territorial law, and rules prescribed by the governor. The citizens of Walla Walla have unanimously signed a guarantee for the expenditure of $6000 for recompense of guards and labor on the penitentiary until the legislature meets. No other officers except superintendent have yet been appointed.

The weather is beautiful, and three hives of bees swarmed to-day on the Tumalum, near this city, which was never before known in this month.

This evening the governor received the St. Patrick cadets at their drill hall, and was much pleased with the proficiency of the youngsters. In a speech he congratulated them on their appearance, and spoke of the necessity of obedience to their instructors, Capt. Conry, and Prof. Donovan, teacher of the St. Patrick's school.

Hon H M Chase has returned from his winter holiday in Southern California. He says great interest is manifested there among eastern visitors regarding Oregon and Washington, and all complain of the want of information of the Northwest state and territory.

A soldier at Fort Walla Walla committed suicide this morning by blowing his brains out, and was found dead by a guard. He had been drinking hard, and stepped too suddenly.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

INDIANS RELEASE A PRISONER

VICTORIA, March 19.—A policeman in the Kootenai district arrested Falpa, an Indian charged with the murder of Holton and another white man, three years ago, when Isadore, an Indian chief, and twenty-five armed Indians broke the jail and released the prisoner. The government is forwarding officers for the purpose of punishing the law breakers.

The first through mail arrived last night. A portion came in transit through Rogers pass by dog train.

It is stated that the first through train over the Canadian Pacific arrived Monday.

The steamer Mexico sailed for San Francisco to-day.

ARIZONA.

SCRAY INDIANS

BENSON, March 19.—The theory has been advanced that the three Indians recently seen in the Dragoon mountains are a few uncaptured Coyotenos, who were in Mexico after the remainder of the tribe were sent to Florida. Some, however, believe them to be Mexican horse thieves disguised as Indians. Captain Hatfield and his company have left for Middle pass, being ordered to that point, as it is reported that Indians are killing stock near there. There is but little doubt but that the Apaches have left the reservation, and that their main object is stock stealing, wishing to replace their stock which was killed during the campaign last year.

STATE DISPATCHES.

BOY BURGLARS—LOG THIEF

SALEM, March 19.—The three small boys who were taken to Polk county Friday by constable Groves, were examined by Justice Ruble of Eola precinct on a charge of burglary, on the same evening, and bound over in the sum of $100 each. Bonds were furnished for one of the boys by a friend of his family. The others were placed in jail at Dallas.

Frank Lambert, arrested Thursday at Oregon City, by Deputy Sheriff Croisan, for stealing logs in St. Paul, was to-day examined and bound over in $250 bonds, which were furnished.

NEVADA.

COULD NOT AGREE

VIRGINIA, Nev., March 19.—The jury in the Frankel embezzlement case came into court at 10 o'clock this morning and announced that they could not agree. They stood eight for acquittal and four for conviction. They were discharged.

WANT THE ELECTRIC WIRES PUT UNDER GROUND

BUFFALO, March 19.—A largely attended meeting of representative citizens was held in the merchants' exchange this afternoon to take action for the removal of all electric wires from the streets, and placing them under ground. The meeting grew out of the experiences of the fire department at the recent great fire, especially with cables strung by the telephone company. A resolution was adopted declaring it the sense of the meeting that the telephone company be requested to move their cables before Monday next at noon, and if they fail to do so, then the proper authorities are requested to remove them.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

A PERILOUS RIDE.

From Walla Walla to The Dalles in Early Days.

Pursued by Robbers, and How They were Outwitted—A Formal Meeting—A Graphic Narrative.

[Written for the Sunday Oregonian.]

THE DALLES, March 10.—During the winter of 1860-61 the Upper Columbia river was for a long period closed by ice, and steamboat navigation was suspended. The writer having large collections to make in Walla Walla, was consequently obliged to go from The Dalles to Walla Walla overland by wagon road. No stages were on the route, but once a week the mail was forwarded by a conveyance which consumed five days on its journey, a distance of 175 miles. Not relishing this slow progression, I made my journey with a team of horses attached to a strong but light running Concord buggy. The road is mainly over high rolling hills and table lands—occasionally descending to cross the tributaries of the Columbia, confined in deep and narrow valleys. With the exception of the foliage growing on the banks of these streams, and which is sparse, the whole country is absolutely treeless. It is, however, abundantly prolific with bunch grass, and as a grazing region has no superior. At the time of which I write it was supposed that raising stock was the only thing the country was adapted to, but subsequent experience has developed the capacity of these hills and table lands for raising grain, and the effect has been to populate a land then comparatively desolate. I recall but five ranches on the entire trip where a traveler could stop and obtain rest, and perhaps refreshment, although the latter was uncertain at three of these stopping places. But as travelers on this road in those days were accustomed to providing for themselves and camping out, hotel accommodations were not deemed a necessity. The trip up was planned to take advantage of all the civilization existing on the route, and therefore the daily drives were made to suit, thus avoiding the trouble of camping. With a pleasant companion I arrived in due course of time at our destination, with no cause of complaint, except that at our last night's resting-place my companion discovered that we had commonly subsisted on

HORSE MEAT.

That being the only fresh meat provided at any ranch we had stopped at. His indignation at first was boundless, but on reflection he finally admitted that if he had not accidentally discovered the fact, he would have forever remained in ignorance.

The truth was, that all the settlers on the road were cattle raisers, and their herds were to be seen covering the hillsides. But beef was valuable. It was money at a high price per pound. Indian ponies were cheap, and at an early age were also tender. Three dollars would buy a pony, whereas a steer was worth ten times that amount. Familiarity begets confidence, which is what is needed in the way of supplies for the stomach, and wayfarers then were content with pony diet, without milk or butter, although a thousand cows might be visible from the door. In short, it was the custom of the country. Walla Walla was then the extreme frontier town in the great Columbia river basin. Beautifully located near the head of the charming Walla Walla valley, it has now grown to be an important business center, with railway communication in almost every direction. It was then but a small place of a few hundred people, built closely adjoining the lines of the military reservation, hovering under the wings of the garrison for protection and support. It was a collection of adventurous traders and merchants, ranchmen and stockmen, teamsters and packers, camp-followers, and, especially during the winter months, the resort of gamblers, idlers, thieves, highwaymen, murderers and robbers; the riff-raff of the country, who, driven from a better state of civilization in the lower country either by the law, unpunished crime or other need, always found on frontiers, just in advance of the law and its vigilant administrators. The military garrison was a large one, composed of parts of several regiments, and under the command of the late Gen. George Wright. To supply it it required employment from a vast number of men and the expenditure of a large amount of money. In fact, the chief support for the country was distributed from this fountain-head. Like the small brooklet in the mountains heading for the sea, so this money,

EXCHANGE DRAFTS OR CREDITS,

On its commercial course, seeks the great maritime center of the Pacific. But in consequence of the ice blockade, for a long time no remittance could be made below. Mail or express there was none. My arrival and expected departure on the return trip was the welcome opportunity, and consequently I was asked by the merchants to take charge of their remittances for the lower country. These remittances, together with my own collections, although principally in United States government drafts and checks, comprised a very large sum, which eventually was the cause of much anxiety to me.

As my companion on the up trip was to remain in Walla Walla, I was desirous of finding some one to ride back with me in his place, and was fortunately favored in discovering that one of the merchants of that town, an old friend, desired to go and we speedily made arrangements which were satisfactory. And to his knowledge and excellent advice and judgment is due our deliverance from the dangers prepared for us. In a small community all matters of common interest are apt to be commonly known. So in this case it was understood that I was soon to return carrying with me a large amount of money, and it came to the knowledge of my friend who was to accompany me on my trip that

A CONSPIRACY

Had been formed to waylay and relieve me of the treasure. There could scarcely be a doubt of the truth of this rumor. I knew personally or by reputation many men who were hanging around Walla Walla, whom I was well aware only wanted opportunity to commit any kind of robbery or even murder for money. Even in the town it was not safe to be out after dark. Everybody went constantly armed.

The road from Walla Walla to The Dalles is a natural road, hard and firm in the winter as any race-track and mostly on an open plain or table land, excepting two valleys which abound with water courses fringed with thick foliage and each forming an excellent situation for an ambuscade. The first of these was the Walla Walla valley, which for a distance of ten miles across was threaded with brooks and rivulets shaded by willows, poplars and larches, with open plats of prairie intervening. The second and succeeding to our ideas much the more dangerous places, being more favorable for an ambuscade, was in the Umatilla valley, where for about four miles the road was along the river side and hedged with underbrush. How to pass these places avoiding attack was our chief concern, as we deemed ourselves capable of successful defense anywhere upon the open plain. But not wishing to invite even the latter alternative, the problem was to get away in advance of any fully completed scheme that might be concocted for our capture. My team was kept at a livery stable in the center of the main business street of the town. To get it out without attracting attention was impossible. It was ascertained that

A WATCH

Was placed upon my movements. After being informed of this it also became quite apparent to me. Finally we decided not to state to any one when we should leave, but intimated that our departure would not be as soon as was privately determined upon. My friend, the merchant, was to receive the letters and remittances daily from the other merchants and hold them ready for the trip. Ostentatiously delaying the date of departure would prevent, we thought, any party from going out on the road to wait for us. I also made a practice of driving out at 2 o'clock every afternoon about the town and to the garrison for exercise of the horses and to magnify our movements.

The delay in our reported departure, the regular return to the stable after the afternoon drive, seemed to be a little worrying to our watchers, yet no relaxation in their vigilance could be discovered.

Upon the agreed day at the usual hour at 2 o'clock I called at the stable for the team, and driving out, was soon at my friend's door, who was waiting ready with the valuable cargo, snugly packed to suit the conveyance, together with a lunch basket, blankets and armament, consisting of navy revolvers for each and a double barreled shot gun for himself.

To take him in and be off was but a moment's delay, but as we were in the main street our departure was immediately known.

And now came the race. From Walla Walla the south across that lovely valley threaded with water courses with thick undergrowth of water-loving shrubbery. Between were beautiful prairies, now the charming homes of thrifty farmers, but then unknown to plow or reaper, which have since made them famous. Each stream furnished an ambush for any who might have been prepared for us, but the daily drives had no doubt prevented this easy calculation. The team was a splendid pair of American horses, well mated. And when they stepped out that dark afternoon they seemed to know that

DANGER LURKED IN THE AIR.

Across the prairies, through the ford, for ten miles the pace was furious. We did not think the robbers were ahead of us, and we did not intend they should overtake us in the valley. Carefully we scanned each clump of bushes in front and the road behind. At length the last stream crossing in the valley was accomplished and we emerged upon the open mountain side, and after driving out a half mile, stopped the team for a breathing spell. Having ascended the hill high enough to overlook the valley just crossed, our eyes now eagerly searched for signs of pursuit.

Far in the distance something seems to be moving. It disappears behind the bushes of a stream. Wait a moment. Watch the next prairie opening. Yes, there they come—

TWO HORSEMEN RIDING FURIOUSLY.

Apparently they now discover us on the hillside, for their speed slackens down to a walk. Soon the larches of another stream hide them from view. After waiting ten minutes they do not again come in sight. We are now sure that they will not. We do not fear an attack on equal terms upon the open road. So the team having breathed, our journey is resumed. From this point the distance to drive before halting was twenty miles over an immense backbone dividing the Walla Walla and Umatilla valleys. The stopping place was to be at a ranch on the Umatilla (now Pendleton), the improvements consisting of a log cabin and a corral. The days were short and the dark had arrived with us at 5 o'clock at the ranch. The long range of sight on the road behind us showed no immediate following, so it was concluded that our pursuers would take a short trail for horsemen from Walla Walla valley to the lower Umatilla crossing, and there await our coming. This was what we dreaded from the first. It was the only remaining chance on the road for an ambuscade, and was sixteen miles down the river from our halting place for the night.

Of course our chief care was for the team. On their speed and endurance depended our safety. Upon arrival, an hour was devoted to rubbing, blanketing and preparing their supper. Not a thought of our own comfort till they had been provided for. But after seeing how well they took their feed of barley, my friend explored the house for refreshments for ourselves, I remaining with the team. This foraging expedition was a failure. Nothing could be found. Recourse to our basket satisfied the demands of our appetites.

The night was spent in the corral with the team and buggy. One slept on the ground in blankets for two hours, while the other kept watch, and then exchanged places. In this way each obtained four hours' sleep. At 2 o'clock in the morning we quietly harnessed our steeds and leading them out into the well defined roadway started on, and although it was very dark the horses, left to their own guidance, surely kept the track.

From our resting place for about twelve miles the road kept apart from the river, and high up on the open table land the team moved along like a machine, requiring neither urging nor restraining. The monotonous patter of their hoofs upon the hard road produced the drowsy sensation which it seems always so hard to resist. Upon descending the hill we had four miles to traverse alongside the river. The road cut through

DENSE BRUSH AND UNDERGROWTH.

Here came in the short pack trail from Walla Walla, by which we expected the highwaymen would reach us. Had they arrived, and were they in waiting? These were the passing thoughts. It was still very dark, much darker than on the hills just driven over, and the soft, sandy bottom road was noiseless. The team could not get out of the track for brushes, and we fairly glided along, with eyes and ears alert, but no signs of hostility were discovered. Presently a glimmer of sky through the tree-tops, showing the early dawn, and a streak of water appears crossing our path. It was the last or lower crossing of the Umatilla river. Ordinarily a ferry boat was used here, but the cold winter had now reduced the stream to fordability, and driving over we surprised the solitary ferryman standing yawning in the door of his cabin on the bank. In answer to the question if any horsemen had passed during the night or morning, he said "none." We drove on.

We felt now comparatively safe. At this point the road leaves the river and all foliage. Not a tree or bush thence on to hide an assassin. To be sure, for the next ten miles the ground was broken and unequal, but as danger was to come only from above, we could not suppose they would pass the good chances on the wooded river and select the poorer ones on a broken plain for an ambuscade. But if we can reach Butter creek, there is a famous ranch for hungry travelers, and thenceforward an open country that even a rabbit could not hide in. Shaking up our willing team, we speedily cover the intervening distance, and a little after 7 o'clock draw rein at

THE RANCH

In good time for a spanking hot breakfast which just fitted, and after attending to the requirements of our horses we did justice to. We had just breakfasted, and probably half an hour after arrival our attention was called to two horsemen riding along the road we had just come over. We asked the rancher to particularly observe them and see if he knew them. They were strangers to him. Their horses were jaded. They had no blankets or saddlebags. Without stopping they galloped past. The next ranch on the road was at Butter creek, forty miles distant. Although they turned their faces away from us we recognized them as hailing from Walla Walla. We then knew they were after us and that now they were ahead of us on the road. But we also knew that no covert attack could be made and that otherwise we had the larger advantage of being on our guard. These horsemen passed the ranch at half-past seven o'clock. Sixteen miles further on was a watering place called "Well Springs." From thence to the next water was twenty-four miles. Naturally everyone waters at Well Springs. A noon our star was made. The horses had fed well and seemed no worse for the early morning drive. The sun was shining brightly, making the middle of the day warm and cheerful, in sharp contrast with the cold nights and mornings of this high and open country. The atmosphere was extraordinarily clear. The snowy peaks in the Cascade range were in front of us and distant over 160 miles were plainly visible. Behind was the bold contour of the heart of the Blue mountains, whose base we were rapidly leaving. Cheerfully trotting along, beguiling time with song and anecdote, we arrive within sight of Well Springs, and surely enough of our two horsemen. Dismounted, as if knowing we could not pass the spring without water, their horses picketed by long lariats, they were seated by the spring side as if waiting for their "ky" to walk into their parlor.

"WELL SPRINGS"

In character and surroundings greatly resemble the "Humboldt wells" in Nevada, but are not of sufficient size to produce a stream. They do not overflow. An animal can drink out of them, but not in harness. We must water our horses, and we must do it where no other purpose than to rob us. Of that we were as well satisfied as if they had said so. That we had thus far eluded attack was no doubt because we had passed them in the darkness of the morning. This, then, was their last opportunity; would they attempt it? Driving up we hastily decided not to unharness, for my friend not to get out, and that I should water the horses as they stood. But how? I had no bucket. Yes, I have my hat—a soft, felt hat that will hold about a gallon of water. Slowly driving up and stopping near the springs in such a position as when we halted my friend's shot gun, as it lay across his knees, pointed directly into the faces of the sitting horsemen. It was ready cocked. Not a word was spoken. No salute, that would be expected and given by and between the veriest strangers, was volunteered.

Filling my hat at the springs the horses were supplied until they were satisfied. The silence was oppressive and unbroken. It seemed to be suggestive and understood. That terrible double barreled shotgun was apparently too ready to enter into any conversation that might be introduced. After resetting myself in the buggy and gathering up the reins, my friend, still keeping his gun in position, gradually turned as we drove away to face the horsemen, maintaining this position until we were far beyond pistol-shot. Meantime neither of us had spoken, but as he resumed his seat the quiet glance he gave me seemed to break the ice, and involuntarily we broke out into a hearty laugh. All at once the whole affair seemed to be ridiculous. Our feelings had been wrought up to fever heat, but as the immediate danger passed revulsion came. While laughing we heard

A PISTOL-SHOT

Behind us, and, suddenly turning about, beheld our horsemen, both mounted, but standing at the springs. As we turned they waived their hats at us, and striking into a gallop, they took the road back to Walla Walla. We stopped the team to look at them.

Yes, it was true, and evidently they had abandoned their robbing scheme, having been utterly foiled in its execution. Greatly relieved you may rest assured we felt, when, after watching them disappear in the distance, we again urged the team on for Willow creek.

Whether or not they fired the pistol at us we never knew. The distance was too great for danger, and we concluded it was simply a token of good will, so to speak, or a farewell salute. It was the last we saw of them.

Arriving at Willow creek ranch about 6 o'clock, we drove up to the door of its proprietor, genial Tom Richmond, and found a sentry posted, a soldier, one of a company of troops marching for Fort Walla Walla under command of Lieut. Switzer, and as his guard lines included the house and corral, we were rejoiced with the prospect of a night's undisturbed slumber; for without the guard we should not have dared to leave our team for a moment. But now we could take our treasure into the house, and making a pillow of it, rest with a sense of security, and so we did. Since 2 o'clock of the preceding day we had driven ninety-six miles.

The next morning after a hearty breakfast of pony steak prepared by the careful hands of Mrs. Richmond, our journey for The Dalles was recommenced. The first ranch was John Day's river, a distance of twenty-five miles, the next at the Des Chutes river, a further drive of forty miles. It was decided to make the latter station the terminus of this day's drive. Total distance for the day, sixty-five miles. The drive of the day preceding was beginning to tell upon the horses, but they always responded if spoken to. We apprehended no further danger of a premeditated attack, but still were in a country not without men who would take advantage of any opportunity which might present itself to them as being a favorable chance to "make a winning." So neglecting no precaution, we reached and safely slept at Des Chutes that night, and next morning drove into The Dalles, fifteen miles, for breakfast. This ended the trip, and relieved we were when it was over.

We subsequently ascertained that so certain were the conspirators of success that a party went out from Walla Walla to meet the horsemen and divide the spoils, or perhaps compel a division, which, much to their disappointment, they had to forego.

WELCO.

FRESH FOREIGN GOSSIP.

Punishing Crime in Germany.

In Germany a law-breaker has a hard time. What would be regarded as a small offense in this country, is there punished promptly and severely. An ex-consul is reported as saying: "To illustrate the stringency of the criminal laws in Germany, it is made a penal offense in that country to strike a man who wears spectacles or eye-glasses. A case in point occurred not long ago, in which an American of wealth and excellent social position in our country became involved in a trifling dispute with a German in one of the beer gardens. In the course of the altercation he, for the moment, lost his temper and struck the man who wore glasses. He was not aware of the extent of the offense which he had committed, but he was at once placed under arrest, and was informed of the nature of the law. He at once did all in his power to right the wrong which he had done and avoid the penalty. He caused the man's eyes to be examined by one of the most celebrated oculists in Germany, who pronounced them in good condition. He also presented the man with a large sum of money, about $1500, which to go into business. All this was of no avail, however, as the machinery of the law, once set in operation, continued its work, and the American was condemned to serve two years in the penitentiary. The American consul at once began efforts for the release of the man, but it was not until he had served eight months of his sentence that the influence of the consul with the emperor prevailed, and the man was pardoned. This will illustrate the severity of the laws for the punishment of crime in Europe. If the states of the union would adopt similar measures with criminals the statistics of crime would tell a different story from that told to-day."

Capturing a Herd of Elephants.

Mr. Sanderson, superintendent of government Kheddahs in India, succeeded on the 14th in capturing an immense herd of elephants numbering no fewer than one hundred and forty. This is the largest capture on record and represents, it is estimated, about a lakh of rupees. The scene of the capture is only six miles from the Tura headquarters station of the Garo hills. The stockade in which the elephants are inclosed is immensely strong, but is being further strengthened against pressure of so many powerful animals by being backed up with powerful timber supports, while an inner stockade is being prepared into which some of the elephants may be admitted before the lying up process with tame elephants commences. The main stockade is literally packed with elephants of all sizes. Col. Graham Smith, commissary general, who is paying an official visit to the Kheddah operations, Mr. Graham Smith, fortunate enough to be present at this most exciting capture, and to witness as keen sport in Kheddah operations. Unfortunately, during the drive one elephant, breaking back, escaped, and in doing so killed one of the hunters.

Death of a Waterloo Veteran.

The death at Bar-sur-Aube is announced of M. Masson de Morfontaine, formerly senator for the department. The deceased, who was born in 1793, entered the army as a simple private in 1814 and fought in all the last campaigns of the empire. He was wounded at Waterloo. Strange as it may seem, this veteran soldier has never visited Fontainebleau until 1880, when he visited the palace with a party of senators and deputies on a special excursion. By a singular coincidence it happened that it was an Englishman, R. P. Fox, one of the party, who escorted M. Masson de Morfontaine over the palace and he revisited it for the first time in his life, the fable on which the emperor, under whom he had so gallantly served, signed his abdication in 1815. The aged soldier appeared to be greatly affected by the reminiscences thus summoned up, although he quickly regained his self-composure, and with martial pride narrated, in his characteristically animated style, some of his experiences while serving under the banner of the great emperor.

How the Girls Defeated the Policemen.

The story of "Godiva," wife of that grim old earl who ruled in Coventry, has been, not outdone, for that will never be, but repeated in a less romantic manner by the twenty-five naked maids of Ireland, who baffled 100 armed policemen that came to make their arrest. The story of this neglect to and respect of modesty is told by a Dublin cable dispatch as follows: "The climax was reached yesterday, and at the same time occurred a veritable *reductio ad absurdum* of castle rules when 100 armed policemen surrounded the poor house to arrest these female offenders, and were baffled by the girls simply taking off their clothes and going to bed. Twenty-five naked women, it may literally be said, beat 100 men armed to the teeth." Lady Godiva by her heroism adventure "took the people's taxes away and made herself an everlasting name." These twenty-five Irish maids may not secure such a permanent niche in the temple of fame, but they will at least have the transient notoriety of having defeated 100 armed English policemen.

When the Czar Drives Out.

Great preparations are taken every time the czar drives out. Before the carriage or the sledge leaves the Anitchkoff palace the police are informed by telephone as to the direction in which the czar contemplates driving. The ordinary police force is immediately doubled all along the way, and the especial corps of scouts are stationed at each footway. These scouts are mostly privates or sub-officers, who have served their time. They form a brigade of several hundred men, who wear civilian's dress and receive rather high wages. They to low the czar as they should. Then they went with him to Skiernwice, Kremsier, Finland and to the Crimea. At Gatschina and Peterhoff they form the inner circle of the guards surrounding the palace. One sees them there concealing themselves to the best of their ability behind trees, shrubs and bushes. The czar is quite against these strict precautions, but the police assert that it is impossible to act otherwise.

He Could Stand Prosperity.

The largest prize ever offered in a lottery was one for 500,000 francs ($100,000), in the Decorative Art Lottery, of Paris. This round sum fell to a laborer who owns a small patch of land near Paris. A short time afterward the administrator-general of the lottery went to call on the fortunate winner. He expected to find him living like a lord, and no doubt, hoped to drink luck to him a second time, but instead of that the man was digging in his piece of land. He had changed nothing in his habits or manner of life, though suddenly put in possession of a fortune. He even seemed annoyed when questioned on the subject. He had put the money in the Bank of France, and did not want to hear more about it. He was apparently either afraid that if the neighbors got word of it they would make him stand treat, or he had some conscientious scruples about touching money which he gained by chance.

Verdi's Decorations.

Verdi was much moved on the receipt of the illustrious Order of Merit from the German emperor. He will keep the splendid insignia in the glass case at Sant' Agata, where all his decorations repose for he is so modest that he will not wear even a ribbon in his buttonhole. He says, though, that he doesn't wear the stars and crosses and other fine jewels that have been given to him because there isn't room on his coat for them all at once, and he is afraid of hurting the giver's feelings by leaving any of them off.

WAYFARING SCENES.

In and About the Wonderful City of Mexico.

The Monuments of Oppression—Viga Canal and its Picturesque Scenes—The Great Guadalupe Cathedral—Wayside Observations.

[Written for the Sunday Oregonian.]

CITY OF MEXICO, Feb. 12, 1887.—The principal business of the Spaniards for centuries after the conquest of Mexico seems to have been to find plenty of slavish labor for the Aztecs. You cannot go out to the gates of the city in any direction without seeing wonderful evidences of the patient and magnificent industry of those days, when old Spain was subjugating the new possessions in the West. While the bishop was planning where his next church should be built the architects and engineers were taking care that the people should not be idle. Causeways, aqueducts, canals and highways, churches and towers, all tell a mute, sad story of the manner in which the simple "Children of the Sun" were made to slave for their new masters. One great work was the building of

THE VIGA CANAL,

Which brings water from a great shallow lake a dozen or more miles east of the city into its suburbs. This canal was cut for miles through the marshy borders of the lake, and made a means of navigation from the lake, then surrounded by forests, to the city. The old forest has been cut down for two or three centuries, but the woodmen bring their fagots and building timber from the hights of the mountains eastward by trains of pack animals to the lakes, and there the boatmen load their craft for the canal voyage to the city. Crossing this canal are many fine old arched and turreted bridges of stone, at some of which customs officers are stationed, to exact tribute from the peasants who come by the canal to market their boatloads of produce of every kind. The carrying trade is done mostly by a sort of scow which will carry a load of five tons, and the boatman poles the craft along at a rate of three miles per hour, working always at the bow.

One of the pleasantest trips out from the city is this ride upon the Viga canal and out to Lake Texcoco. The pleasure-boat is canopied and comfortable, the charge is moderate if the *patron* or traveler will fix the price properly beforehand, and the strange craft one meets moving leisurely downward toward the city, bearing fruits, flowers, vegetables, hay and wood, and propelled by the most picturesques of boatmen, women and girls, make a scene unequaled on the American continent.

OUTSIDE THE CITY.

Six of the lakes in the vicinity of Mexico City are saline and one fresh water. From any high point in the suburbs or from a tower of the cathedral they may all be seen glistening in the east, reflecting Popocatapetl and the "Senora of the Sierras," whose snow-capped summits bound the eastern prospect. The Viga lies south from the plaza of the Alameda. From this resort one goes to the next point of interest on the eastern side of the city, San Lazaro, where apart of basin is formed by the canal and whence the National railways, line to Morelos begins. Like all other depots of the city, it is located beyond the gates. It is only with our free and enlightened citizens of the United States that a railroad company can persuade a city to build its most thoroughfare to a danger ous and damaging track and pay a few hundred thousand into the treasury of the railroad for the privilege of thus defacing and damaging the public streets. We throw in a few parks and levees also if we know that the road is compelled to come to us in spite of itself; that in fact the city's existence is that makes the railroad possible. A railroad depot of any sort is not a very captivating scene. Let us leave San Lazaro for "the holiest shrine in Mexico," lying six miles north of the cathedral and reached by the tram-cars of three street cars every half hour. Notice the signs of the stores as you pass along. All are in Spanish, but they express a few such remarkable enticements to buyers as the following: "The Favorite of the king," "At the Feast of the King," "The Future," "The Divine Providence" (this is very common), "Sympathy," "The Five Letters," "The Illusion," "The Reform of Lucifer," etc. These and fifty others as *bizarre* I noted upon all kinds of shops in the street through which our car runs to Guadalupe.

A fine road runs out also to this place, and beside it the great gardens and pasturas, irrigated from the lakes by canals. Tall shrines of stones, with images of saints, stand thickly along the way to Guadalupe.

A TRADITION

Is that two centuries and a half ago an Indian was crossing the barren, rocky hill at whose foot the line ends in a rich plaza before the great church door, and as he passed wearily along the blessed Virgin appeared to him in the clouds. (Don't insinuate in Mexico that this is *only* a tradition.) Juan went with his story to the great bishop of Mexico. (I fancy that worthy showing him out.) The bishop would not hear the poor Indian poon. But Juan went up the mountain again and again; his eyes were made glad by the heavenly vision. The Virgin bade him go again to the bishop, and tell him she wanted a church built on that spot. (Fancy that, with five times as many churches then standing as could possibly be filled!) She bade him also scrape and pluck flowers which Juan saw with wonder growing from the barren rock. These he took to the bishop, who was for "firing him" out again, but he saw suddenly, as if it had been painted upon it, the picture of the Virgin appear upon the Indian's apron. Then the bishop of Mexico fell upon his gouty knees and kissed the greasy apron as if it had been the toe of the image in the *Sacrominta*. The church was built. The original still stands, high on the rocky hill, into whose side a winding stair has been cut from the level of the plain, 200 feet below. Cells and oratories pierce the hillside too. It is an anthill of devotion. And to-morrow, more truly, but the brave Juarez buried the rats out of that warren.) Gray, sanctified, reverend, the antique chapel stands facing the city. Around it are buried hundreds of people whose canonized bones are safer here in death than anywhere else in Mexico. If they had failed to meet safety here there would have been none under heaven for them. The "unclean devil" must have had them sure. Let us hope there was no room for some of the Aztecs who roasted and racked the Aztecs into their present poverty.

Miracles were worked there from the beginning. Pilgrims flocked thither. A cathedral church was built under the hill to accommodate the public and feed a few dozen more fat padres. An old cedar spring near by was accidently discovered to have been caused by the tears of one of Our Lady of Guadalupe (though it really accompanied Cortez and the Montezumas), and they built a grand church over that, filled it with silver and gold and glorious images and pictures, and the rich came to bathe there outside the church in a pool from the spring, throw their crutches away and blessed St. Guadalupe. A stack of these crutches and hundreds of little *ex voto* arms and legs in silver (these latter all framed and hung high) together with pictures by scores decorate one corner of the cathedral of Guadalupe to show the power of faith in that name, which the pope canonized for $10,000,000 and the honor of a faithful Mexico.

In the old graveyard on the hill where Juan Perez plucked the miraculous flowers lie many of the grandees of Mexico. The crumbling monuments are in many instances decorated with silver coats of arms, and with railings and fences of the same precious metal. To see this costly pomp of sepulture excited our curiosity, but a pair of keepers with a brace of enormous bloodhounds forbade our heretic feet to enter.

THE CATHEDRAL OF GUADALUPE

Was open to our inspection. The two hours spent in its sacred walls will be engraven forever in memory. There are but few and small windows in these Mexican churches, but they seem abundantly lighted. Invariably the doors are surrounded by beggars, blind, deformed, senile, they stretch palsied hands out mechanically to all passers by. Have your pocket full of centavos and medios, and dispense these generously if you will hear the category of *todos santos* invoked for your blessing. Guadalupe is more blessed with beggars than any church we visited in Mexico, except the great cathedral.

Doors at right and left are open continually for the ordinary daily devotions, but when his grace the bishop is to celebrate the great central portals are thrown open. Enter through the right hand door and you will see on the walls adjoining piles of crutches, discarded by the faithful, who in their distress suddenly received the fact that Guadalupe had not been invoked to set the broken limb or prescribe for the torturing rheumatism. Three invocations and a handsome contribution result in a cure, and the crutches go to the shrine as testimonials. The wall in this part of the church is hung with hundreds of silver legs and arms, also proving the cure by faith of maladies the physicians despaired of. Strange, hideous wax dolls also hang in bunches like onions, given by those so improverished that they had no ablation, to be run into candles for the feast days. Hundreds of pictures also, depicting all sorts of accidents and maladies cured by the saint, hang above the crutches. There are countless scenes of runaway horses and overturned stages; deliverance from robbers; and even the bull fighters, vaulting at the fortunate moment over the charging *toro*, all done in crude style, apparently by the veterans. Turn to the grand altar at the opposite end of the building. It seems far away and too magnificent for description, with its grand proportions, its exquisite carving, all thickly overlaid with pure gold; its surrounding statues and paintings, the latter regal in their beauty, softened and mellowed by the dimness which has crept over them in the two or three centuries since their makers turned to dust. A smaller altar stands in a wing at the right. Over it hangs a rough but magnificent picture, claimed to be a Murillo, and many saints and martyrs are hung about this altar with eyes speaking all benevolence as they gaze at the altar or the kneeling worshipers.

A MAGNIFICENT INTERIOR.

A massive choir towers in the center of the church, vast pillars at its corners reaching to the airy arches which support the roof. The choir alone is of the size of a fair Protestant church, and like all the building it is a bewilderment of architectural magnificence. In niches, glazed, lie images of saints, decked out in gaudy dress, and holding in their waxy hands bouquets of faded flowers. From this choir to the grand altar and surrounding the latter runs a railing of solid silver, plain and massive, the weight of which is over twenty-six tons. The luxurious fence is not out of character with its surroundings. A powerful but discordant organ is hidden amid the pillars of the choir. Its painful tones were roaring through the "fretted vault" and the sharp treble of the choir boys' voices, answered by the full baritone of a dozen priests, made a perfect bedlam, mingled with the organ's fumes. I sat in the corner of the building and let the strange scene and music overpower my senses. There was a wierd fascination in all, which seemed to undermine all philosophy, and call upon the inmost soul to surrender its deep convictions and yield to the sensuous forces of the mighty enginery of the overpowering pageant or devotion. I roused myself with an effort and passed behind the choir to the opposite side. In the corner, at my left, was a dapper young attache of the church, selling pamphlets of a dozen different tales of the miracle of Juan Perez, rosaries, medals, etc. And ribbons about three feet long bear a legend stating that they give the exact circumference of the head of the Virgin, who spoke to Juan Perez from the cloud. I possessed myself of one of these ribbons, driving a bargain with the vender even while the most solemn rites were being performed in our sight.

THE CRUCIFIXION.

The wonder of all in Guadalupe, however, is the representation of the crucifixion over the western altar. The Saviour and the two malefactors are represented hanging in the last agony upon the cross. The figures are of life size, and though the feeling of awe and horror at the tremendous reality and vividness of the piece overpowers the beholder, the eye turn irresistibly to this representation of the one vast tragedy in all the annals of this blood-stained orb. The tide of life seems still pouring over the body of our Lord from the wounds in his hands and feet and from the thorn-wreathed brow. The spiritual agony turns his head toward the Savior, the tendons of his sinewy throat standing out in agony. The bruises upon his limbs and those of his companion are so sickeningly faithful that pity chokes me in looking on the awful triumph of horrible art, and sweat drops crowd out upon my forehead in spite of my assurance that it is but a cunning piece of sculpture and painting. We have seen enough within this beautiful place. Let us seek the sunshine and the free air in the plaza just outside the church yard. Note only the two classes of worshipers entering as we leave. One is a party of Castilians from the city, who have gone out for a pleasure trip with their fine English coach and its six spanking horses. They stop at the font of onyx and cross themselves with the *agua bendita* and pressed up the church to the altar, the ladies kneeling with rapt and saintlike faces, the gentlemen wearing their habitual Spanish scowl and epergne. Perchlets under the knee they venture to bend for a moment. Most of the worshipers here are the poorest of the poor, residents of the compact.

DIRTY LITTLE CITY.

Of Guadalupe. A laborer bearing a load, to stagger a horse comes into the door, sweating, half-naked, and drops his burden for a rest of at most three minutes, which he passes, rapt, on his bare knees and then resumes his burden. The blind faith of the lower classes is more lovely than the grudging devotion of their betters. This magnificent church was built by these poor people out of its alms overlaid with gold and its ions of silver by the richer contributions. The last item concerning the loftiest shrine in Mexico shall go into this record. I have not said that the treasures of the church were wrung from the poor, but as we passed from the doors I bought a few cakes of a sanctified shape from a poor crippled woman, and, as it was evening, time for the vesper bells, the skunk whose business it is to tax the beggars was passing along the line and putting every poor wretch in the custody of a brass-buttoned inspector. The poor creatures trembled before him. Every one had to pass inspection, and from every one a hard tax was extorted by this sleek, stern villain.

In the plaza the birds were warbling. Our swallows winter in Mexico and Central America, and one of the pleasantest sounds I heard in Mexico was the rich burst of melody from the window of a golden throat. The same bird may build his nest in the sagebrush in Walla Walla valley by this spring.

Flowers grow in the plaza at Guadalupe as marvelous as those Juan Perez found on the barren rock. I plucked a geranium flower as large that its petals overhung the rim of a large goblet in which I placed it on my return to the city.

My oracle, Mr. Upton, told me that evening that when the peon gets a dollar he gives his priest 50 cents; a quarter goes for pulque, and the remaining 5 cents toward the keep of his family.

Let us do in Mexico as the Mexicans do. The bills are up for a great bull fight at Tlanapantla next Sunday. We will bear mass in the cathedral and then join the motley crowd and see the worst spectacle that remains from the days of barbarism on the American continent—a relic of old Rome and her bloody pleasures of the amph theater.

K.

A STORY OF LINCOLN.

Boston Post.

I heard a story repeated the other day as an "Abe Lincoln story," but which is older and must have stumbeled somewhere for a good while. Certainly it is not one that politicians would be likely to repeat on the stump, because it reflects on their craft. In a little group at the Parker house in rather noisy young politician from the city hall was echoing the sentiments of Henry Watterson, and defending the principle that the spoils belong to the victor. "I see no reason," said he, "why any republican should be kept in a federal office because of position, while I, a democrat, who have worked hard for the party, am left out in the cold." "That reminds me," said an elderly man, whom all the town would recognize if I were to describe him, "of an incident that I heard of early in Lincoln's administration. There was a local politic an who went out to Washington to get an office that he felt sure he'd be awarded his application to be given him. In a couple of weeks he came back. 'Well, did you get your office?' his friends asked him. 'No,' said he. 'Did you see the president?' 'Yes, of course.' 'What did he say?' 'Well, we went in and stated our errand. He heard us patiently, and then said: "Gentlemen, I am sorry that I have no office for you a story." We thought best to hear the story, and let him go on. "Once there was a certain king," he said, "who kept in a astrologer to forewarn him of coming events, and especially to tell him whether it were going to rain when he wanted to go on hunting expeditions. One day he had started off for the forest with his train of ladies and lords for a grand hunt, when the tram met a farmer riding a donkey on the road. 'Good morning, farmer,' said the king. 'Good morning, king,' said the farmer,' where are you folks going?' 'Hunting, said the king. 'Lord, you'll all get wet!' said the farmer. The king trusted his astrologer, of course, and went to the forest; but by midday there came on a terrific storm that drenched and buffeted the whole party. When the king returned to his palace he had the astrologer decapitated, and sent for the farmer to take his place. 'Law's sake,' says the farmer, when he arrived, 'it ain't me that knows when it's goin' to rain. It's my donkey. When it's goin' to be fair weather, that donkey always carries his ears forward, so. When it's goin to rain, he puts 'em backward, so.' 'Make the donkey the court astrologer!' shouted the king. It was done. But the king always declined that appointment was the greatest mistake he ever made in his life.' Lincoln stopped there. 'Why should he say it was a mistake,' we asked him. 'Didn't the donkey do his duty?' 'Yes,' said the president, 'but after all an office!' The shout of laughter that echoed from the hotel corridor at the telling of this narrative would have made the fortune of two or three entirely new stories.

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BY WILLIAM T. HORNADAY.

[Written for the Sunday Oregonian.]

II.

When we started from Washington on September 20 and our friends asked, "How long are you going to be gone?" we answered, "We hope to get through with our hunt in two months, and back across the Yellowstone before the blizzards begin." To their next query, "How many buffalo do you expect to get?" we said, "Well, we *hope* to get twenty," with the mental addition, "*And don't we wish we may get them!*"

In view of the public interest at stake on the success of our undertaking, the officials of the Pennsylvania, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul and Northern Pacific railways very kindly furnished us free transportation over their respective lines. The secretary of war issued an order to the commanding officer at Fort Keogh requesting him to furnish our party with such field transportation, camp equipage and escort as we might require, "consistent with the best interests of the service," and the secretary of the interior also was kind enough to issue an order in our interests to all the officers and agents in his department.

We reached Miles City on September 21 and were met by Irvin Boyd, a cowboy whom I met in the spring and engaged to go with me as the foreman of my "outfit." The weather was fine and there was not a day to be lost. Thanks to the energy and good will of the officers at Ft. Keogh, there was not an hour's delay, and on the afternoon of the 25th, just thirty-six hours after we stepped off the cars, by dint of lively work, we were ready, and at once pulled out across the Yellowstone for the "north side," equipped for two months in the field. Even then the good people of Miles City looked upon the undertaking of "them bug hunters" as "a regular wild goose chase," sure to cost a great deal and result in nothing. One man had the audacity to

MATTERS SOCIAL.

A Record of Social Happenings for the Past Week.

The O. U. W. Drive Whist Party—Birthday Parties—Surprise Parties—Card Parties—Personal Mention—Notes.

VARIETY PAIR.

THE BIRTH OF A SMILE.

When Joy was a novice a long time ago,
And knew not a dimple from a pucker or frown,
She played with mamma with a quiver and bow,
And threw out B's for good measure and sport,
And chased them about at sparrows, and thought not of hearts.

But shooting at random is dangerous play,
For Joy's careless aim was struck by an arrow one day;
A fair little maiden was smitten to death,
Her name was Child, who then was not so hardened in sin
As she could be now, and so when she saw
The pale face and felt the sight of the blood he had split,
Her heart ran: I do for my pretty young maid?
Then the little physician, "the penitent said!
"Alas!" she replied, "I am sick to my heart,
And my pulse is a flutter and full of pain,
And I have a strange feeling when Damon is nigh,
And a pain in my side, and a throbbing in my head,
And I tremble and blush when he leaves me, I cannot tell why.
And I'm sure I could never shoot Damon also; I'm sure
I'm afraid of myself, and I'm afraid of your bow,
And I'm afraid of my feelings I'd ask for no cure."

Then, you see you shall at once shoot him yourself," he replied;
"Take back your weapon and hurt on your side;
Then you will be cured of your symptoms." "Alas!" she re-
"I'm afraid I should wound him, make ready, present.
Then I'll take a new sight to your eyes, and give birth
To a new kind of feeling, half archness, half mirth;
And I'll add to the expressing, half archness, half mirth;
And you'll show your teeth when your little mouth
Is pressed to a small O mple in one of your cheeks."

Then a small O mple in one of your cheeks" cried;
Then charms in succession were fruitlessly tried;
The youth fell, no fever, no pain in his side.
"Oh, I wish all your arrows at once," cried the child;
"I have all Damon was hers, for she smiled!
"Delightful! delightful!" said Cupid; "I've found
The secret, delightful!" to wound;
A charm of all others most certain to wound;
The smile of joy, teeth and dimples may fall for a
While,
Contrive them, and call the bright weapon a
Smile!"

—Old Poem.

Lace flouncing is to be a feature of summer dresses, recalling pictures of grandma's mother as she appeared on Reuben's wedding day.

The man who has a colored silk handkerchief stuck in his waistcoat in evening dress looks as if he had "left the shop" a little earlier than usual.

Trousers are to be so wide this spring that the young Darwins will have the appearance of having adopted the divided shirt.

"Eve's suspenders" are what they call the straps over Flora McFlimsey's shoulders that prevent the waist of her evening dress from falling off.

Large, blue, plush-bound easels, tipped with gilt, are the latest drawing room agony for decorating from the value of the picture on it.

Do not be too pressing in asking the tailor-made girl of the period to remove her jacket when she visits you, for she "doesn't mind the heat" for good reason.

Among the favorite pastimes of the young wife of the president during her hours of leisure from the demands of her social duties is a visit to the conservatories of the executive mansion, sometimes alone and again with some calling lady friend, to one of the selected beauties of the plant life of the luxurious and more genial climes of the warmer zones. Since their late total reconstruction and renovation last summer the conservatories, under the intelligent care of the superintending florist, are among the most attractive features of the executive mansion.

The most fashionable dancing class in Philadelphia, the one to which all the infant swells belong previous to being launched as "buds," drops onto the evening with what is called the last word in the dark." The gas is turned off with the exception of one or two lights in one of the chandeliers, when these innocents make their final spin down the darkened hall. Boston propriety is much shocked by this free and easy proceeding, and simply considers that Philadelphia society must have taken leave of its senses to permit this horribly "American" freedom. What would French or English readers say to it? What would the new regime in New York say? Dear, dear! Something "dreadful," no doubt.

It is one of the rigidest rules in all the social economy of the capital that the wife of the president shall not accept attention from any gentleman outside of the cabinet. She goes out in ride with W. W. Corcoran, the venerable philanthropist, who recently celebrated his 83th birthday, and has been a guest at his house. The other morning she and Mr. Corcoran rode out to Oak View, the president's country place, and spent a couple of hours with Mrs. Folsom. The president's bride has no warmer admirer than the old gentleman, who seems unable to adequately express his admiration. She has another attentive follower in the person of George Bancroft, who seems to be Mr. Corcoran's rival. He has not been out to ride with her so often, but keeps sending her flowers. Mr. Bancroft's hobby is roses. He invents them and has given several to the world of flowers. The young fellows look with envy on the liberties these gallants are taking, but all attention to the president's wife are barred to gentlemen less than 80 years old.

When Ingalls first went to Kansas he was supposed to be an irreclaimable bachelor. He paid no attention to the girls of the frontier, and the pretty maidens of the West cast their eyes at him in vain. He met, however, at a reception one night, the daughter of a New York merchant, who had just come to Atchison. Her name was Anna Cheeseborough, and she was very fair to look upon. He talked to her and found her conversation as bright as her eyes, and he rode back to Sumner full of possibilities which his soul had not dreamed of theretofore. Shortly after this one of his friends was married and Ingalls was asked to be his best man. To his delight he found that Miss Anna Cheeseborough was one of the bridesmaids. After this the wooing went on rapidly and his marriage was the result. The Mrs. Ingalls of to-day is the Miss Anna Cheeseborough of the past. She is one of the brightest women of Washington society, as well as one of the best-looking. She has had a large family, but the cares of maternity do not weigh upon her, and she enters as fully into Senator Ingalls's political career as though she had no domestic matters to bother her.

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SOCIETY IN GENERAL.

From a social standpoint the past week has been barren of any event of particular importance. Now that Lent is really here, people who come to be social should introduce some evening "at home." You often here people say that they would like to go where they would meet congenial people who can talk. People with original ideas and good manners can make an evening "at home" both entertaining and instructive. What an agreeable change it would be not to have to see them "fed," and above all, what pleasant people they would sometimes find outside of "our set." If somebody would open a salon here people who can talk might be found. During Lent the attempt might be made at any rate.

THE A. O. U. W. WHIST PARTY.

On Monday evening the fourth drive whist party under the auspices of Industry lodge No. 8, A. O. U. W., was given at the Grand Army hall. The affair was a most gratifying success and everybody had a good time. The hall was filled with three rows of tables, twelve in each row. After the games were awarded some excellent refreshments were served. Among those present were: Mrs. Gumberl, Mrs. W. Sweeney, Miss Crow, Miss Stewart, Mrs. Lounsbury, Mrs. Gawminkle, Mrs. Hoffman, Mrs. P. Charno, Miss Gambell, Miss Pinkie Ware, Miss Cora Braden, Mrs. D. C. Stewart, Miss Palmer, Miss Alice Pierce, Miss Fannie Herringer, Miss Jennie Miller, Mrs. Wm. Brandon, Mrs. Morgan, Miss Bailey, Mrs. White, Miss Ollie Gambell, Miss Roberts, Miss Anderson, Miss Annie Pierce, Mrs. Hackeny, Mrs. N. Stewart, Miss Rosenthal, Miss Danziger, Mrs. Brown, Mrs. C. Carmichael, Mrs. Kelly, Mrs. W. S. Pierce, Miss Mary Jenne, Miss Hutton, Miss Maddern, Mrs. Perkins, Miss Bradley, Mrs. I. M. Graham, Miss Walton, Miss Pope, Miss Katie Morris, Miss Nellie Philips, Mrs. M. Leroy, Miss Mrs. W. C. Peirson, Mrs. Jessie Birbank, Mrs. Reynolds, Mrs. Dr. King, Miss Rodgers, Miss Clementina Phillips, Mrs. Phillips, Mrs. Koehler, Mrs. M. McMahon, Mrs. Burwell, Mrs. C. W. Miner, Mrs. M. Parker, Miss Grace Beach, Miss Ida Switzer, Miss Fannie Melrose, Miss Roby Borden, Miss Tibbets, Mrs. Downing, Mrs. J. H. Beamis, Mrs. Kath, Mrs. O. Kellogg, Mrs. A. Smith, Mrs. Stolts, J. Grover, W. S. Smith, J. K. Crawford, L. Brown, T. F. Hogue, A. F. Borthwick, F. H. Fleming, S. L. B. R. Isett, Jos Beadle, D. C. Stewart, D. E. Buchanan, Wm. Braden, F. Brown, S. A. Rogerson, Wm. Rowe, E. W. Pagett, C. S. Bennett, D. N. Burwell, James Huckany, G. W. Beise, Paul Labbe, S. N. Shipley, L. Buck, F. E. Bugue, W. H. B. Cole, George C. Sears, D. V. Rosenthal, J. M. Johnson, A. B. Harris, C. Carmichael, I. Gumbert, N. S. Pierce, W. G. Jenne, C. Fleidner, A. M. Jones, W. W. Terry, E. F. Staley, P. Clone, G. W. Miner, F. Gundorph, O. A. Tilton, M. Freidenthal, E. B. Maddan, F. K. Abbott, J. B. Morgan, W. Whiting, M. G. DuBuisson, W. E. Jacobs, W. C. Neppach, A. Smith, A. C. Bradley, Dr. J. A. White, J. F. Witherell, Mr. Stevens, W. W. Roth, A. N. Gambell, M. Wagner, R. Cowan, J. Goldsmith, A. Thurlow, T. F. White, E. H. Stolte, F. Henshaw, F. F. Charno, A. G. Springer, M. White, J. M. Cress, J. Ormsby, Capt. Casey, F. C. Braden, W. H. Wilton, N. Danziger, J. B. Leroy.

ROBERT EMMET.

A large audience greeted the performance of "Robert Emmet" Thursday night at the Casino. The play had been carefully and thoroughly rehearsed, and was produced in a manner not only acceptable to the auditors, but very satisfactory to the actors themselves. The drama was presented under the auspices of the Irish-American Dramatic society, who placed themselves under the stage direction of Mrs. Nina Larowe, and to her is due much praise. Miss Aggie Hanley as Judy, Miss Maggie Carroll as Moria, Mr. E. C. Masten as Robert Emmet and Mr. Thos. Adams as Darby, are especially to be congratulated, for to their combined efforts is due the success of the performance. Between the second and third act's Mr. A. J. Norman appeared in character songs, and was encored several times. Master Victor La Belle also appeared in Irish character songs. The following are the officers of the Irish-American Dramatic society: President, E. C. Masten; secretary, P. J. Bannon; treasurer, Thos. Adams; stage manager, D. J. Kelly, and assistant stage manager, W. J. Corcoran.

THE SCHUYLER DANCING CLUB PARTY.

Mrs. W. S. Ladd entertained the Schuyler dancing club at her residence, on Friday evening. Everything possible was done to make the evening one of unalloyed pleasure. A little after 10 o'clock a delicious supper was served, after which dancing was continued in until after midnight. Those present were: The Misses Catlin, Miss Failing, Miss Eva Hunnason, the Misses Schuyler, Miss Nettie Hoyt, Miss Rogers, Miss Murch, the Misses Gill, Miss Caldwell, Miss Nettie Montgomery, Miss Clara Wattenhouse, the Misses Dekum, Messrs. Adolph Dekum, G. W. Hoyt, Jr., Bert Towne, Geo. Dekum, R. T. Northrup, Wesley Ladd, Lansing Stout, Herbert Nichols, Herbert Cardwell, George Stout, Phelps Montgomery, L. Knapp, Archie Mason, Court Vedder, Robert Catlin, Dudley Carpenter and Seth Catlin.

BIRTHDAY PARTY.

Miss May Robertson had a very pleasant birthday party on Tuesday evening, given her by her parents at their residence, 114 Lincoln street, to which a number of her young friends were invited. The young Miss received many presents from her little friends, who were delightfully entertained, and at a proper hour some very nice refreshments were served. Among those present were: Misses Louise Bodley, Mamie O'Brien, Maud Tay, Julia Bodley, Francis Vaughn, Nitcha Thibeau, Grace Riggen, Ione Boon, May Edwards, Rosa Zimmerman, May Robertson, Masters Willie Riggen, Frankie Dunn, Maxie Dunn, Willie Manion, Eddie Manton, Walter Robertson, Alfred Manion, George and Johnnie Robertson.

SURPRISE PARTY.

On Monday evening the Misses Ida Fernau and Addie Mink were given a surprise party, which was a most enjoyable affair in every particular. The party was engineered by a number of their young schoolmates and was given at the residence of Mrs. Mink, corner of Fourth and F streets. Besides the Misses Ida and Addie there were present: Misses Mabel Smith, Ina Marks, Bertie Vaughn, Sadie Knott, Ora Underhill, Pearl Benson, Minnie Hirsche, Louise Ross, Mabel Hall, Mrs. Nottage and the Misses Samuels, Fanny Gray, Lulu Anderson, Messrs. Will Gross, Robert McMonies, Fred Roster, George Lisman, Charles Benson, John Joyce, Will Wright, Clarence Marks, Chancy Case, Charles Bickett, Bert Hall, Ed Bruce and George Nottage.

DRIVE WHIST PARTY.

On Wednesday evening Mrs. R. D. Kellette entertained a number of her friends at her residence, 235 Fifth street. The affair was given in honor of Mr. A. D. Knick, and drive whist was the order of the evening. At a proper hour refreshments were served, after which the prizes were awarded. Among the guests present were: Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Knick, Mr. and Mrs. Seborn, Mr. and Mrs. Sparks, Mr. and Mrs. Bird, Mrs. Robson, of Astoria, Mrs. A. G. Sprague, Mrs. Hamilton, Miss Neals Soutard, Miss Carnahan, Messrs. G. H. Behan, Wm. Opdycke Wright, C. T. Uhlman, of Tacoma, W. T., J. L. Granger, D. J. McDonald, Master Bertie Knick.

VANCOUVER THEATRICALS.

On Wednesday evening the comedy of "Our Boys" was given at Vancouver barracks, under the direction of Major Burke. The affair was a most pronounced success in every way. The ladies who took part were: Mrs. Warren, Mrs. McCoy, Miss Kelly and Miss Pettis, while Capt. Russell, Mr. John Gibbon and Messrs. Kimball and Stroat impersonated the male characters. The past winter has demonstrated that there is an unusual amount of histrionic talent, which will probably be more fully developed next winter, when a dramatic society is to be organized at the barracks.

PLEASANT PARTY.

Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Depenning were the recipients of a surprise party Friday evening, tendered by a number of their friends at the family residence, 307 Morrison street. At 11 o'clock some excellent refreshments were served, shortly after which the party broke up. Among those present were: Miss Carrie Dalgleish, Annie Miller, Lizzie Montgomery, Sidney Robson, Maggie Robson, Lucy Rathbun, Nellie Willmette, Laurena Henrichsen, and Messrs. H. Depenning, A. Willie, F. Oliver, G. Hammel, J. Smith, J. Montgomery, F. Shanahan and Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Currie.

AT SALEM.

On Tuesday evening a small whist party was given at Salem by Miss Mae Carpenter at the residence of Dr. Carpenter, on Church street. The more sober game of whist was followed by the inspiriting game of "bean-bag," after which refreshments were served, and dancing brought the evening to a delightful close. Those present were: Mrs. Herren, Miss Earhart, Miss Eva Earhart, Miss Callie Earhart, Mrs. G. Strong, Messrs. W. J. Clark, F. H. Allsten, W. I. D'Arcy, F. S. Dearborn and E. Johnson.

CARD PARTY.

On Thursday evening Mrs. W. B. Ayer gave a most delightfully informal little card party. Those present, besides Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Ayer, were: Miss Savier, Miss Ada McCraken, Miss Florence Savier, Mr. N. E. Ayer, Mr. E. R. Adams and Dr. A. D. Bevan.

NOTES.

Mr. F. C. Cleves, of Oakland, Cal., is in the city.

The Knights Templar will give a very swell party April 18.

W. J. McConnell, of Moscow, Idaho, is in the city on business.

Mr. J. W. Havens, of San Francisco, is spending a few days in this city.

Mr. L. J. Hartman returned last week from an Eastern trip to New York.

Mrs. H. W. Corbett will entertain the Beethoven society on Friday evening.

Mr. H. T. Brown, business manager of the Spokane Falls *Review*, is in the city.

The Caledonian club give a ball and concert on Friday evening next at Masonic hall.

Mr. J. D. Meyer, accompanied by his wife, left on yesterday's steamer for San Francisco.

Miss Laura Meyer, who has been visiting friends in San Francisco, is a passenger on the incoming steamer.

Mr. Sherman, a brother of Mr. D. F. Sherman, cashier of the Portland National bank, is in Portland on a visit.

The East Portland Social club will give the last of their series of parties next Thursday evening at Neppach's hall.

The Young Ladies' Dancing club will give the third of their series of four parties at Masonic hall on Wednesday evening next.

Miss Olive Gove, who has spent the winter in Oysterville, on a visit to her aunt, Mrs. John Briscoe, has returned to Portland.

The George Wright post social committee will give another dancing party Friday evening, in their hall on First and Taylor street.

Last night the Moss Rose club gave a party at Honeyman's hall, which was well attended, about eighty couples being present.

The Chrysanthemum club gave a most enjoyable dancing party last night, at Mrs. Foreman's hall on Second street, near Jefferson.

Mr. Samuel Wasserman, who is attending the Albany Law school, while on a visit to New York, called at THE OREGONIAN'S office in that city, March 12.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Wolfe, celebrated the anniversary of their wedding Tuesday evening, by entertaining, in a most delightful manner, a number of their friends.

Mr. G. F. Russell entertained a few of his friends at his elegantly appointed rooms, on F street, Wednesday evening. Refreshments were served at midnight, and the party dispersed, feeling that their visit had not been altogether destitute of happy results. The guests contributed liberally to the success of the entertainment.

Mr. and Mrs. James Myrick, of Boston, Mass., are visiting the family of Mr. Josiah Myrick. They leave for San Francisco Tuesday over the Oregon & California railroad.

Last Thursday evening, Mr. Charles A. Ashby was united in marriage to Miss Metta Kiel, at the residence of the bride's parents, 75 Montgomery street, Rev. T. L. Eliot officiating.

The Portland Hibernian Benevolent society celebrated St. Patrick's day by giving a grand ball at Turner hall. The affair was one of the most successful ever given under the auspices of the society.

Mr. G. A. Morton, with Hegele & Co. left last week for the East over the Northern. He will make extensive purchases for the firm to be shipped before the interstate commerce law comes into effect.

Waitsburg *Times*: Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Fisher, of Prescott, left that city on Wednesday evening for Portland. After spending a few weeks there they will depart for their old home in the East, to spend several months.

The Cedar Hill Lenten Dramatic club will have a meeting Tuesday evening at Mrs. H. D. Green's. The three act farce, "Tom Cobb," has been selected for their first production, which will be given soon after Easter.

Sherman Camp No. 1, Sons of Veterans, have issued a number of tasty invitations to what is called their "First Annual Social." The affair will be on next Thursday evening at the G. A. R. hall, corner of First and Taylor streets.

An amusement has been set on foot to procure a charter and establish a Portland "Parlor" of the Native Sons of the Golden West. This organization is composed entirely of native born Californians, and was formed more particularly for social purposes.

Multnomah Lodge, No. 48, A. O. U. W., gave a very pleasant entertainment at Workmen's hall, on Monday evening. A short, but interesting, programme was rendered, followed by some nice refreshments, and the evening's pleasure wound up with dancing.

On Wednesday, March 9, at San Francisco, Miss Bertha Levy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. Levy, of Salem, was married to Mr. Mose Wolff, a young merchant of Hueneme, Ventura county, California. The ceremony took place in Saratoga hall, on Geary street, and was performed by Rev. D. Versanger.

The sacred concert to be given Thursday evening next at Masonic hall promises to be one exceptionally well worth hearing. A number of the most talented amateurs of the city have tendered their services, and by their hearty support make an artistic success a foregone conclusion. The object is to raise funds for an organ for the St. Joseph German church.

Mr. S. Wilder Pease will be tendered a benefit at the Casino on the night of April 16. The opera of "Mikado" will be given with the same local talent, who not only gave the first but the best performance of Gilbert & Sullivan's sprightly opera ever seen in this city. A superb orchestra, under the direction of Mr. M. O. Lowndale, will be a feature of the entertainment.

The Multnomah Lawn Tennis club have already begun work on their grounds. The grass and weeds have been grubbed and the courts leveled and rolled. The fence on H street has been placed four feet to the north, thus giving more space for the courts. A tastily-designed little house is to be erected on Eighteenth-street front. It is to be fitted up with lockers, and all the arrangements necessary to the comfort and convenience of the male players. By the building of this house, gentlemen can come directly to the courts from business, and there don their uniforms, and have the inestimable privilege of cold water after the game.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. B. B. Tuttle returned Tuesday from San Francisco.

Mrs. Otis Sprague has returned to her home in Tacoma.

Miss May Prentice left Monday evening for San Francisco.

Miss Addie Cox of Salem, is visiting friends and relatives in this city.

Mrs. Gregory, of Portland, is visiting Mrs. Chandler, as Forest Grove.

Mrs. Molson returned yesterday from a short visit with her family at Derry.

Miss Edith Hamilton, of Roseburg, is visiting Miss Mollie Knott, of East Portland.

Mr. J. P. Marshall, cashier of the Ainsworth bank, left Monday for San Francisco.

Mr. Henry Act arrived Thursday from San Francisco. He will return this week.

Mrs. F. R. Moore, who has been visiting Miss Kate Sherlock, has returned to Spokane Falls.

Miss Alice Wilson, of Portland, is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. L. Jones, at Hillsboro, for a few days.

Rev. Geo. W. Poole has been appointed regimental chaplain of the Second brigade, Oregon state militia.

Mrs. A. V. Fawcett and sister, Miss Mamie McGill, of Tacoma, spent several days in the city the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Kirkman and their daughter, Miss Maud, of Walla Walla, are visiting friends in this city.

Mr. R. P. Earhart, on his return from San Francisco Tuesday, was accompanied by his daughter, Miss Agnes Earhart.

Miss Harrison, who has been visiting Mrs. George Frank in this city during the past winter, leaves to-day for home at Elizabeth, N. J.

Mrs. Daniel J. Moore, who accompanied her husband to Astoria last Sunday, will remain for about two weeks visiting friends. Mr. Moore returned the latter part of the week.

ART NOTES.

The last regular meeting of the Portland Art club displayed unusual activity on the subject of "simplicity." There being eleven illustrations presented as follows:

No. 1, no name, pencil—A seedy individual traveling through a drenching rain, with a closed umbrella under his arm.

No. 2—Charcoal sketch of a young girl jogging along through the tall grasses with the milk pail swinging from her hand. She wore the very picture of simplicity in her looks. The background of trees, the girl, the grasses and general make-up of the subject was excellent.

No. 3, J. T. Pickett—Pencil sketch of girl at the well, drawing up a pail. Quite good, but not up to this artist's usual mark.

No. 4, A. E. Powell—Oil color sketch of a bunch of thistles growing in a sand dune, an abalone shell at their base. Very pretty sketch of a mellow gray tone.

No. 5, G. T. Brown—Oil colors, sunset scene at Neah Bay, Cape Flattery. This artist has chosen a single rock to represent the subject, and has taken a time of day to get in as much color as the scene would admit of. The dark rock covered with rich autumnal tints of moss standing out in bold relief against a low-toned sky with the last rays of a golden sunset seen in the extreme distance, gives a striking effect to the picture.

No. 6, E. W. Moore, oil colors—A bust figure of a lady, with simple dress of spring style. This picture is very well in color and tone, but the expression is hardly simple enough.

No. 7, J. Norman Bliss, oil colors—A very pretty bit of wild roses, (emblem of simplicity.) They were arranged in a glass very artistically, and painted in all their truthfulness of color on a rich, warm toned background that lent a pleasing harmony to the piece. We consider this one of the best sketches presented to the club.

No. 8, Our Chinese contributor—Pen and ink sketch of a man who has taken lodgings in a dry goods box. As he was not able to get all of his body in, he has placed his umbrella up to keep the rain off his feet.

No. 9, W. S. Eogere—An old shoe, very life-like, and the simplest subject of all. This young man is improving, and may yet become prominent in art.

No. 10, C. C. Maring—Pen and ink sketch of a young Spanish girl, with a good expression on her face illustrating the subject. The work was very fine indeed, and showed Mr. M.'s ability with the pen.

No. 11, A. Greenbaum—Water color, three eggs on a table, one standing on its end, "A la Columbus."

The ballots of the members resulted in the following successful ones: Nos. 5, 7 and 9. Mr. Brown received the vote for conception.

The next subject is an illustration of the poem of "Hallo Hookh," by Moore, given out by A. Burr.

Ruskin's Conversion to Catholicism.
Boston Herald.

It seems to be settled that John Ruskin, who stands pretty close to the head of the poll of favorite Englishmen, has become a convert to the Roman Catholic church. It cannot be charged that those who have been instrumental in securing his conversion have been actuated by sordid motives, as Ruskin disposed of most of his worldly possessions some time ago. He inherited a fortune of a million, and in his younger days freely indulged his splendid taste as a collector and naturalist, bringing together in his house the most remarkable variety of treasures to be seen in England outside Kensington and the British museum. Then he resolved to invest in consols enough to afford him a yearly income of $1800, which, he declared, a gentleman bachelor ought to live upon, and all the rest of his property he as good as gave away to his kindred. He goes over to Rome with nothing more than his splendid personality, which, however, entitles him to rank as the most important accession of recent years to Roman Catholicism.

AMUSEMENT NOTES.

Wm. Wolff and Miss Lillie Fox have rejoined the Thompson company at San Francisco.

The Randall Comic Opera company are booked for the New Market after "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

A. G. Volz, the scenic artist, is painting a new drop for the Caisno. A change of curtain will be appreciated.

To-morrow night a spick and span, "brand new" "Uncle Tom's Cabin" company open at the New Market.

Two genuine Siberian bloodhounds are used in the great "ice scene" by Horace Ewing's Uncle Tom's Cabin company.

Alice Harrison played Yum Yum with the Thompson company Sunday night at the California theater, San Francisco.

The Heath dramatic organization have been playing to good business up the valley. Last night they were billed for Eugene City.

The Nellie Boyd combination were not as well patronized as they ought to have been, if the drawing power of a theatrical company is judged by its merits.

Sunday last Harry Mainhall and Jeffreys-Lewis were married in Oakland, Cal. Mainhall was the leading man in the Jeffreys-Lewis company which appeared here last fall.

Mrs. Howe is handling all of her husband's business, and she does it well, too. There are two or three local aspirants for managerial honors who need never apply to her again.

The first performance of "Mikado" by the Thompson Opera company at San Francisco was well received. Carrie Godfrey was Katisha, and Miss Biggay made a nice little Pitti-Sing." Mr. Mantell as Poob-Bah, however, made the hit of the evening.

Fenry Harbaugh and M. B. Goldstein start tomorrow morning on a short trip up the valley, with "Fun on the Bristol." Harry Brown, James Kelly and Miss Stanley, are the nucleus of their company, and make a strong trio by themselves.

Mr. Chase has telegraphed the New Market management in regard to dates for the "Booth-Barrett" combination next spring. He says Mr. Booth rebelled at the ocean voyage, but that if he could have come by rail he would have done so this spring.

Although "Erminie" at the New York Casino has been played for 265 times, the full capacity of the house has been repeatedly tested of late. It is Mr. Rudolph Aronson's intention to make the 300th representation of "Erminie," Monday, April 12, a brilliant souvenir event.

INTERIOR AMATEUR THEATRICALS.

The Elliott Prairie Dramatic company gave a performance last evening at Silverton. The company is composed of young people, residing a few miles east of Hubbard station. On the evening of the 12th inst. they rendered "Nevada, or the Lost Mine," at the hall on the Prairie, to a full house. Misses Fanny M. Holman and Abbie Sprenger and Mr. J. A. Strowbridge, of this city, attended the performance as guests of Mr. George Hovendon. The company were assisted by the Silverton Brass band. They have several plays rehearsed and expect to soon appear at Aurora.

SOCIETY AND THE NATIONAL OPERA

An Excellent Institution not Smiled upon by the "Leaders."

NEW YORK, March 16.

Society as such does not smile upon the national opera. It is a pity and it is unfair to the last degree, for there can be no question of the critical excellence of the performances now being given at the Metropolitan opera house. But society will not have it, and so the great auditorium which was ablaze with diamonds and showy toilets during the Patti opera season, is dimmed by the sober costumes of the poor relations and out-of-town cousins of the millionaire box owners. It would be difficult to describe in detail the change that has come over the entire opera house, but the effect is palpable. When a small section of society does venture out to one of the performances of the national opera it comes late, talks as though bored to death by the performance, and retires early. It is a pity that nothing that is American can become fashionable in New York, for the things that are imported are very far from entertaining. To me the National opera is more welcome than the German, though it is not stamped with the seal of society. I do not find it difficult to rave over Wagner, and I believe the whole Wagnerian craze to exist only in the minds of a few enthusiasts. The most successful opera has been the "Queen of Sheba." This is largely spectacular and was written by Goldmark and not Wagner. Many of the shrewdest judges of theatrical affairs insist that the time is in the near future when the National or America will take first place and the German opera sink to a secondary position. Their judgment is based upon the fact that the time will come when the Metropolitan stockholders will kick over the traces. The assessments that are made upon them are enormous, and the $2,000,000 that the German opera has spent over its income in three seasons is a heavy fund to carry.

It is a peculiar phase of the Wagner craze that its victims do not admit the existence of any other music than that of the great German. When "Faust" was sung the other night by the National company the admirers of the "music of the future" were bored by it—apparently. They yawned, stared about the house and talked carelessly during the garden scene as though the music were of too trivial a character to merit attention. And yet this is an opera that has been worshiped since the day it was produced. That any one not totally devoid of sensibility can listen to its exquisite and famous harmonies unmoved is to me incomprehensible. I have seen many performances of "Faust," but none more creditable than that of the National opera company. Many of the professional critics do not like it, but that is doubtless owing to their morality.

It is a curious thing that all the prominent musical critics of New York—Lindhaur, Krehbiel, Steinberg, Schwab, Kobbe, etc.,—are German. It is, perhaps, natural that they should love the music of their fatherland, but I'm blessed if I see why it should be considered necessary to ram that music into the ears of the occasional, sincere and perturbed American, who is fond of the grace and fancy of the French and Italian school. But the German clique, with its backing of enormously rich German Jews, is powerful and must prevail. An American composer's touch of a chord in New York, even under the most favorable conditions. Tap Germans attend to our music, the French to our stomachs, the English to society and the stage, the Jews to business and the Irish to politics. The bunco industry and the pastimes of jumping bridges and shooting through rapids are left us, but even these paths are being invaded by rank outsiders and aliens. E. L. W.

THE PUYALLUP RESERVATION.

A Visit There by the Evangelists, Mr. and Mrs. Hemus.

PUYALLUP, W. T., March 17, 1887.

The Puyallup Indian reservation lies directly opposite New Tacoma, or rather more correctly on the northeast side of Commencement bay. It contains some 280,000 acres of valuable land, much of which is covered with a heavy growth of timber. This valuable property is now held "in severalty" by the families of the Puyallup tribe of Indians, who are making progress in husbandry and steadily improving their farms. One of the most interesting features of the last Fourth of July celebration in Tacoma was the long train of wagons in the procession owned by the Puyallup Indians, who were attended a piece in the services of the occasion by their white brothers.

These wagons were drawn by good horses, and conveyed whole families of Indians in gala attire. The train was headed by a good brass band made up entirely of young men belonging to the tribe, and under the direction of marshals on horseback, who were prominent Indians. All of these people, including children, were clad neatly and tastefully in their best clothes, and on all sides there were gratifying marks of white civilization and progress, and sobriety.

It is about three miles from Pacific avenue by wagon road to the government buildings, which consist of the residence of the agent, Mr. Edwin Eells, one of the sons of the venerable pioneer missionary; also the residences of the physician and other of the government employes. A large building is on the same grounds, where about sixty Indian boys and forty-five Indian girls reside. Here also is a large schoolroom, in which these Indian children are taught "reading, riting, rithmetic." In the forenoons they study books, and in the afternoons they are trained in manual labor, including husbandry, making bread, tailoring, and such useful trades as will fit them to be self-supporting citizens.

Adjoining this school is a large church where the Rev. Mr. Hemus has officiated as minister for the past thirteen years, under the auspices of the Presbyterian denomination. He is a faithful, indefatigable minister and pastor, and is doing excellent work as a Christian trainer and pattern of devotion and probity. Across the ferry at this point stands a Roman Catholic church, under the direction of Father Hylebos, the priest, whose church is the largest structure in Tacoma. We were informed that about one-half of this tribe are nominally Roman Catholics. On the west side of the campus stands a jail, in which, at the time of our visit, were two prisoners, one of whom had recently been sentenced, by the Indian court held here, to ninety days for drunkenness, after having previously served a sentence of thirty days for a similar offense. These Indians are mostly prohibitionists, and but for their wish to neighbors would speedily banish all drunkenness from the limits of the reservation. They do not permit their prisoners to spend their days in jail in idleness, but make them work, sawing wood, repairing roads, grubbing, etc., and thus they are a "terror to evil-doers and a joy to those who do well."

VISIT OF THE EVANGELISTS.

By invitation of Rev. Mr. Mann and others, on Wednesday last, Rev. G. Hemus, the evangelist, and several of the Tacoma ministers, paid a visit to the Indian school. The officials accorded us a hearty welcome, showed us over the premises, and we found a busy and well-ordered hive of workers. The influence of a firm and parental system, and good scholastic methods, was visible on every hand and in every department. At the tap of the bell the scholars filed into military order and went to their seats without confusion, about eighty-four in all—fifty boys and thirty-four girls—all of whom understand, and nearly every one speaking English; hence the evangelist addressed them without the aid of an interpreter. Miss Cox one of the lady teachers, presided at the organ. When the hymns were announced the school sang them with great vigor, harmony and correctness. Their singing was equal to our best white Sunday schools.

The address by Mr. Hemus was eminently appropriate and was listened to with evident enjoyment and we hope with profit. Several of the younger pupils were called to the blackboard and went in manner of examples in arithmetic rapidly and correctly. One marked excellence was shown in the well formed figures they placed on the board, and the fine round-hand lithography in which they wrote the propositions. One little lucky chap of ten summers read a selection from the third reader. His enunciation, inflections and emphasis would do credit to many a white boy older in years. The services were deeply interesting and will long be cherished as a pleasant memory. In passing through the buildings we could not help feeling that the lustre of Uncle Sam's benevolence towards his Indian children would not be tarnished at all if he should add a little brightness and attractiveness to the finish of the children's apartments, which they greatly need.

On Thursday, March 17, Mr. and Mrs. Hemus and some of the Tacoma clergy went out to the reservation again, this time to meet the adults and to hold a service for their benefit in the reservation church, in response to a request from many Indians, who desired to see and to hear these evangelists whose labors have been so greatly blest in Tacoma. At 11 A. M. about thirty of the men and twenty of the women assembled in the church. After singing several hymns, in which many of the audience joined, Rev. G. Hemus preached a beautifully simple and lucid discourse on "Soul Rest," from the text "Come unto Me and I will give you rest." An intelligent young Indian served as interpreter and converted the successive sentences uttered by Mr. and Mrs. Hemus into the Indian tongue, or Puyallup vernacular. The closest attention was paid by all present throughout the services, and at the close some twenty arose, thereby testifying that they were believers and professed christians. A very cordial handshaking followed, and thus closed a deeply interesting service. S. S. B.

REAL ESTATE.

The following special report of the real estate market is furnished THE OREGONIAN by J. Fred Clark & Co., real estate agents:

The business recorded during the past week was forty-four deeds, amounting to $41,811 81. That of the corresponding week of 1886 was thirty deeds, and the amount $17,725 84. It has been notable that the increase, as compared with the former year, has been steady for some months past. But for the state board of immigration business would have been more prosperous ere this. It arrogated, for reasons best known to itself, the right to do the real estate business of the state with public funds. Now that its wings are clipped it can go into the business legitimately, and, as a real estate firm, help the brokers of the state to locate immigrants. Its mode of operation has been constitutionally unjust to real estate brokers and hurtful to the interests of immigrants and property-owners alike. Real estate will unquestionably now find freer demand and the comparative increase of sales be greatly augmented.

Following is list of recorded tranfers:

MARCH 14, 1887.

H. B. Oatman & wf to J. J. Kelley et al., lots 9, 10, 22, blk 1, Smiths, E. P.....$ 425 00
Wm. Reid & wf to Portland National bank, W 30 ft 3 and south, Reid's bldg, 1st and Pine sts, city..... 736 80
Mary W. Newsom to W. E. Newsom, lot 6, blk 96, Couch..... 1,500 00
R. Hewett & wf to Henry Hewett, 60x100 ft N, bet 9th and 10th sts., 100x150 ft, 26th and G sts., city..... 1 00

MARCH 15.

A. T. Workman & wf to Joy Francis, 10 acres, D. D. Prettyman's D. L. C..... 700 00
E. F. Wright & wf to J. J. Kelley et al., lots 9, 10, 22, blk 1, Smiths, E. P.....
Wm. Reid, trustee, & wf to F. H. Page, lots 3, 4 5, 6, blk 23, E. P.....
A. S. Kitz balt & wf to Wm. Reid, trustee, ½ blk 24, E. P.....
W. F. Allen & wf to F. H. Page, lots 4, 5, 6, blk 24, E. P.....
A. Reynolds & wf to Chas. Reynolds, 2 acres, S. 11, 1 S, 3 E.....
S. A. Whitehead et al. to E. G. Matoon, lot 7, blk 4, Caples, E. P.....

DISTRIBUTION OF DEEDS.

	Deeds.	Amount.
Country	12	$ 7,016 00
City	6	5,038 86
Couch	4	3,0[illegible] 95

The Oregonian.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, MARCH 20, 1887.

THE O. R. & N.

No one, it may be supposed, is authorized to say why Messrs. Prescott and Rowe have resigned their positions, but it is not difficult to imagine that they are tired of a situation that exposes them to difficulties which they have no power to meet or avert. The business of the company is not managed here, but in New York. To meet its multitude of details very full discretionary power ought to be lodged in the hands of the principals here. No great business can be managed at such a distance with best results to itself, or with fairly satisfactory results to the country. The nominal managers here, having no real power in their hands, are unable to do what they cannot but see ought to be done, they are forced to turn a deaf ear to the appeals, complaints and remonstrances of the country, and to take upon themselves the blame for a policy which they are powerless to change.

The general management of the O. R. & N. Company is not a judicious one. It is too selfish and short-sighted even for its own interests. It makes no concessions to the country, it exacts more than it ought from competing roads. It ought, long before this, as THE OREGONIAN has frequently urged, to have reduced the rate on wheat and given some measure of relief to the industry of the interior. Its wheat rate is excessive, unconscionable. And not on wheat alone, but also on the general produce of the country there ought to have been a reasonable reduction long since. Refusal to do this seems to the country the climax of injustice and greed. Everything else has responded to the demand of the times for lower prices, and so ought these railway rates. The O. R. & N. has created by its policy an intense feeling against itself throughout Eastern Oregon and Eastern Washington. The people are full of resentment, and will take the earliest opportunity for retaliation. Wrath is piling up against the day of wrath, and the management of the road tries to be oblivious of it by keeping at a distance and out of hearing.

Holding thus far the key to western terminal business, the O. R. & N. has acted as illiberally with connecting railway lines as it has with producers within its own territory. Out of sixty-five cents per 100 pounds, charged on freight from the East, it takes twenty-eight cents for its own comparatively short mileage. The Northern will soon be able to escape this by its line over the mountains, and we have hoped that the Union would be able to escape it by taking a lease of the O. R. & N. But consummation of this last seems uncertain. Indeed, now it is hardly to be expected. Probably the Union concludes that it would be better to submit to the exactions of the O. R. & N. than to take the lease and guarantee six per cent. on that company's stock and bonds, especially since it appears probable that the O. R. & N. will soon have competition that will reduce its earning power. Moreover, the Union cannot but see that the rates of the O. R. & N. must be reduced, and that the "investment," as it stands on the books, like that of many other roads, is too big for the net income it expects and tries to make.

Mr. Elijah Smith, when asked to reduce the wheat rate, has invariably answered that the company was entitled to an income of six per cent. on its investment, and that reduction of the rate was incompatible with obtainment of this return. This, however, is not a conclusive answer. The cost of the property stands on the books of the company at about forty millions of dollars. It is certain, however, that the property could be duplicated now for less than twenty-five millions. The other fifteen millions represent waste and water. The lines were built with a rush, when materials and labor were at highest prices. They were constructed on the principle that money was no object whatever. Prodigality everywhere was the rule. In this way millions were wasted. Again, by purchase of the property of the O. S. N. Co. money was thrown away. The railway line along the Columbia river, built as soon as possible, superseded the old steamboat and portage line, and thus by the action of the purchasers themselves a property for which five million dollars had been paid was annihilated, or reduced to a "franchise," and a lot of steamboats of which the company had no need. The "water" in the stock and bonds also stands for a large sum, but less in fact than in case of most other roads of equal extent.

But a property that can be duplicated for twenty-five millions or less cannot expect to make a 6 per cent. net return on forty millions; and it is not just to the country to attempt it. It is an effort, moreover, that will fail because it requires rates so high that the productive power of the country cannot advance, and the road cannot, therefore, increase the volume of its business. Must then the fifteen millions be lost? This is what has happened over and over with roads not judiciously constructed. It is happening every day in every kind of business. Imprudent expenditure cannot justly insist upon a right to recoup, it has no right to expect to repair its own loss, whether by waste or misfortune, at the expense of the country. Much the same principle must be asserted in regard to the Northern and Union. It was applied with the rigor of necessity some years ago to the O. & C., wiping out the stock of the road altogether, and now it is applied also to the bonds of the road, wiping out a large part of them. The Union for years has been struggling with its load, and whether it will struggle through or not, may depend on the leniency of the government. The Northern is loaded up to a point which taxes its present resources and even begins to discount the future, and no one can say as to either of these roads what the outcome will be.

It is not possible for Mr. Elijah Smith to enforce permanently a six per cent. policy on the forty millions of the stocks and bonds of the O. R. & N. The country cannot stand it, and persistence in the effort to make the country stand it will cut down production throughout the country and reduce the earnings of the road upon which the fifteen millions has the effect of a millstone. The only problem is upon the west, and it is for it what would be all, would seem to be the proper course of the company, in order that it could be very convenient earned, and the country continue and save the owners of the property that just enjoyment of the return, which certainly is a fair return on money in large sums.

THE GOOD SAVAGE.

It is not ours to shut the door of hope upon the wretch whom the good Dr. Powell sent straight from the scaffold to the heavenly mansion; but we cannot forget that her poor murdered husband who died with oaths upon his lips, was, by the stern tenets of orthodoxy remanded at once to remediless doom. Just how our friend under the operation of *lex talonis* has any hesitation in sending Mrs. Druse to the same place where her husband is, appears to be one of the mysteries of the discussion; but in any event, it were wise to keep from the knowledge of the public such burlesques upon Christianity as that in which Mrs. Druse and her spiritual adviser played such conspicuous parts on Monday last.—*Rochester Democrat.*

It seems in order to inquire whether there is any moral purpose served by vague sentimental nonsense uttered by clergymen not seldom about malefactors, who, if the solemn judgments of courts are worth anything, generally die with stale lies upon their lips. It seems to us quite as well to be decently silent about the moral serenity of the last hours of creatures whose last words are generally the reiteration of a frightful falsehood that had no longer the temptation of self-preservation to excuse it. As we ordinarily understand it, such a life is a failure as a fact. Why it was a failure, what merciful judgment the boundless compassion of God for all his creatures may pass upon it, it does not become any of us to determine, but it seems immoral to discourse about creatures who die with lies upon their lips, so far as the most authoritative human tribunal can determine, as if they were repentant sinners, imbued with a meek and contrite spirit. Admitting even the most darting doubts of skeptical friends of the deceased, silence would seem to be the reasonable and decent course of the spiritual adviser of a gallows bird concerning the moral serenity and repentance of the malefactor, who goes to the grave mumbling over the same old lie about innocence. One of the most cold blooded cutthroats that was ever executed in New England went to the scaffold denying his guilt, which was proved beyond a doubt, to the last moment of his life, and his silly spiritual adviser was stupid enough to congratulate the friends of the murderer that his last words were "Lord, remember me." The Lord would be apt to remember him as a barbarous murderer who died with a lie on his lips.

WHERE IS MY WANDERING BOY TO-NIGHT?

There is one plea for prohibition that makes the judicious friends of law and order and temperance grieve. When the history of the world, the testimony of all the able thinkers on political economy and social science, the unbroken experience of old England and New England have been cited to show that prohibition is a delusive and vicious means to the end of the reduction of intemperance, when Christian ministers of blameless life and the first order of intellect, and philanthropists of the broadest brains and largest experience, all bear witness to the futility and coincident corruption of prohibition, the best answer we get back is from a band of sentimental reformers who rise up and in dismal, wailing voices inquire, "Where Is My Wandering Boy To-night?" If a second appeal to common sense and the testimony of human experience is made, the second pathetic conundrum is propounded, "Father, Dear Father, Why Don't You Come Home?" These inquiries are seriously put as something for the law to answer, that is that if "my wandering boy" is where he ought not to be and in an intoxicated condition, the law was responsible for the moral aberrations of the boy that is, if prohibition was once fairly placed in the constitution and the laws the moral safety of all wandering boys would be assured. The moral pitfalls and mantraps being theoretically removed by prohibition, the "wandering boy" would be forced to wander home at night, and stay at home, because all the other places were shut up. The inquiry, "Father, Dear Father, Why Don't You Come Home?" is instinct with the same kind of logic, that is, that if the "dear father" don't come home, or when he comes home is decidedly the worse for liquor, the law is responsible for his dismal condition, that is, if prohibition was only once planted in the statute book, the dear father and drunkard would be always at home, clothed in his right mind and a clean shirt, listening with an expression of heavenly rapture on his face to his wife and daughter warbling, "Drink To Me Only With Thine Eyes." The theory of all this talk about prohibition removing all the moral pitfalls and mantraps that are set for "wandering boys" and for "dear fathers" that decline to come home until they are too drunk to be endured anywhere else is absolutely absurd. In the first place, prohibition don't stamp out the sale of liquor, it don't appreciably decrease the number of places where it can be bought, but even if prohibition did nominally close all the open saloons, does any man of practical observation of the parish ing intemperate classes of society believe that there would be any fewer anxious mothers sadly wailing, "Where is my wandering boy to night?" Or fewer wives and daughters wondering why "father, dear father," didn't come home? That is, would a mere *change of law* be the salvation of vagrant boys? Would a mere change of law change a thriftless, tippling night-hawk into a quiet, home seeking father? No! A change of heart might do it, but a change of law never did it and never will do it.

The law answers the implied reproach of the mother who asks it, "Where is my wandering boy to-night?" by saying, "The law don't know, it is not the function of the law or the rightful business of the law to know where your wandering boy is or why he wanders until he wanders outside of the law and peace and order of the state. Then the law will arrest your wandering boy and punish him, and until the law is satisfied by his punishment you will know without question where your wandering boy is to-night. The law cannot stand *in loco parentis* to your wandering boy. If he is a morally perverse or weak creature without parental admonitions and example, the voices of self-respect and self-interest, or the knowledge imparted at school and in the church, can keep sober, then the law cannot be expected to sober him, except so far as punishment for the violation of law, order and peace may serve to reform him. It is not the business of the law and it is not within the power of the law, to stamp out all public sale of alcohol in this world because your wandering boy is a drunkard, any more than it is the function of the law or within the power of the law to extirpate hen roosts because your wandering boy is a chicken-thief, or to kill all the pigs because Jews think it a sin to eat pork. The thieves, large and small, that by thousands prey on society furnish more criminals to our prisons than alcohol, and yet a thief is only a fellow who abuses the appetite we call acquisitiveness, which in honest hands moves and adorns the world. The law punishes the thief for the consequences of his insane acquisitiveness, but we do not burn up the bank the thief was tempted to rob, we do not destroy the legal opportunity to acquire property because some body has abused the universal passion of acquisitiveness illegally and immorally to acquire property. And so the law answers the reproachful inquiry of the wailing sentimental reformer as to why "father don't come home." The law don't know. It is not its business to know, unless "father" violates law, order and peace. Then he law answers that "father don't come home" because he is in prison. A change of law would not make father go home at nights, unless it was backed by a change of heart, and then there would be no need to change the law, and with out a change of heart it would be no use to change it. The poor Whittier, always a total abstinence man, says that he hells us in putting the blame of drunkenness where it belongs, and that is not on the manufacturer or seller, but on the drinker, and if need be, have more stringent laws for his punishment. Finally, what sort of limber will the state of the future be composed of, if we accept the conclusion that our boys, the future pillars of the state, are so weak, so witless, of such spineless moral and spiritual force, that they cannot grow up to a decent and useful manhood unless when they walk abroad they can't face a saloon without tipping over the temperance notion without yielding to it? Is such weakness long, can a state be saved by such, whose duty to walk usefully and uprightly turns on the question on whether prohibition and compulsory total abstinence under law, rather than regulation under law, was the rule when they were boys? The normal boy that is of the slightest consequence to the state sees in a drunken man only an object of disgust or contempt, he knows that it is against law, self interest, morality and common decency to be a drunkard. The boy or man who persists in face of this in getting drunk is a subject that the law can punish but cannot save, nor can he save himself by leaning on any artificial moral props or legal fire extinguishers that are furnished him as helps to salvation.

Yesterday was the anniversary of the last battle Sherman's army fought with the Confederates. On the 19th of March, 1865, Joe Johnston made a stroke at Sherman at Bentonville, N. C., that came near ruining him. With 28,000 men Johnston struck Sherman's wing, 12,000 strong, under Slocum and separated a day's march from the main body under Sherman. Slocum made a stiff resistance until nightfall, and by the next morning Sherman had ample reinforcements on hand, but it was a very close call. Slocum lost 1600 men holding his own against Johnston, who fairly surprised him. It was the last stroke, however, for on the 23d of March Sherman reached Goldsboro, where he found Schofield with 35,000 men. This gave Sherman a total of over 90,000 men, with which he moved on Joe Johnston at Raleigh, April 10. Johnston had at the most not more than 30,000 to 35,000, but the news of Lee's surrender called a halt and Johnston surrendered April 26.

The Honorable Richard Gerdes has added to the attractions of his well known Cutch precinct dive a refined and pleasing novelty in the shape of a cock-pit. The management of this sportive department affords to the honorable gentleman an innocent and most agreeable relief from the labors of city government. It is not precisely in the line of statesmanship, but Mr. Gerdes won't mind that so long as it pays.

THE NAME "OREGON."

In "Pre-Historic America," by the Marquis de Nadaillac, recently published by Putnam's Sons, it is stated that in Peru "the cars of representations of human heads are not distorted, which is yet another proof that the figures are of earlier date than the Incas, for we know that it was the Inca Roca who introduced the custom of wearing heavy ear-rings, hence the name of *Orejones*, given by the Spanish to the natives."

It has been argued that the name of the state of Oregon is derived from the same word, for that the Spaniards, finding here among our Indians the same custom of wearing heavy pendants upon the ears, by which the lobes were distorted and enlarged, called the country "Oregon."

But there is no trace of such a fact in relation to our Indians in any Spanish writer, there is no mention in any Spanish writer of the name "Orejones" as applied to our Indians, nor of the name "Oregon" as designating the territory comprising the present state of this name. Moreover, though the Spaniards passed up and down our coast, and though a Spanish navigator, Heceta, saw the mouth of the Columbia river in July, 1775, he did not enter it nor make a landing, nor see any of the natives. The papers of the Spanish navigators and explorers were silent as to the name "Oregon," which was first given to the world in 1778, by Jonathan Carver.

Carver was born in Connecticut in 1732, and died in London in 1780. He served in the French and Indian war, and afterwards attempted to explore the vast region in America which the English had acquired from the French. He penetrated he country, through the great lakes, to the upper waters of the Mississippi, where he learned from the Indians of a great river flowing westward into the western ocean. This river, or the country through which it flowed, they called "Oregon." In his book is the first mention of the name in literature, so far as known. Carver went to England to communicate his discoveries to the government, and to petition the king for a reimbursement of his expenses. He managed to get his "Travels" published, but this probably exhausted his resources; and as he could get no attention, he was reduced to extreme poverty and destitution, and died, it is supposed, of want. The British government at that time was busy with the war with its principal American colonies, and was in no mood to attend to a narrative of exploration in the extreme wilds of the rebellious continent, or to reward its author.

Inasmuch as Carver's book was published in 1778, and inasmuch as Carver obtained the name "Oregon," as the designation of the great river or region of the West, from the natives in the upper Mississippi region, it is wholly improbable, indeed quite impossible, that the name should be identical with the "Orejones" of Peru. Heceta, the Spanish navigator, who saw the mouth of the Columbia in 1775, at just the time when Carver was on his journey of exploration, as we have seen, did not land on our coast and saw none of the natives, in his account of his expedition there is no designation of the country, or of the natives, by the term "Oregon," "Orejones," or indeed any other appellation. The name "Oregon" undoubtedly "got its start" in Carver's book, and it was invented by him, or was put down as the nearest resemblance he could frame to the sound of a word he got from the natives in the region of the upper Mississippi. Possibly it was their word for a remote region, beyond their knowledge, and of indefinite extent, as the remote country of the Northern nomads of Europe and Asia was known to the Greeks of extreme antiquity as "Cimmeria"—a word traceable in literature back to the poetry of Homer, and continuing to this day as a special designation in the territory known as the Crimea.

A MILITARY DANIEL.

"Stonewall" Jackson is to have a monument erected to his memory on the old battlefield at Chancellorsville, where he lost his life by the fire of his own men. General Sir Garnet Wolseley once wrote a Southern friend that "the fame of 'Stonewall' Jackson will live long after Mr. Grant is forgotten," and he also wrote another friend that "history would place Lee on the same pedestal with George Washington." It is interesting to know what General Wolseley thinks of Jackson, Grant and Lee, but it would be still more interesting to know what these three great soldiers would have thought of Wolseley, and the exploits by which he has won his fame as the first English soldier of his time. He was a gallant young subaltern officer as Sebastopol, where he was severely wounded, he was a second time wounded in the Burmese war, he quelled the first rebellion of Riel in Manitoba, he captured and burned Coomassie, the capital of Ashantee, a warlike nation of ferocious negroes on the west coast of Africa, his troops were the best drilled and disciplined soldiers of the British army, who used improved firearms against the wretched muskets and spears of the barbarians. At Tel el Kebir he put to flight an army of cowardly Egyptians, who fled without hardly firing a shot. The quality of the Egyptians may be gathered from the fact that the Arabs who followed the Mahdi whipped and destroyed the armies of Gen. Hicks and Gen. Valentine Baker. Gen. Wolseley never commanded to exceed 10,000 men in action, and his fame would seem to have been very cheaply won. He never did anything to compare, as a military exploit, with the march of Sir Frederick Roberts to the relief of the beleaguered English army in Afghanistan. Roberts marched in winter through the mountains, whipped a gallant army of Afghans and relieved the city. But Roberts had small family influence, so Wolseley was pushed forward by his aristocratic friends, to the injury of soldiers his superior in difficult and brilliant service. It was the old story of Sir Colin Campbell, who was for years robbed of his deserts because, the son of a Highland peasant, he had no family influence to push him up to promotion. In the Crimean war the general incompetency called Campbell into notice, and through sheer force of the Indian mutiny of 1857 the government was persuaded to send out Campbell to India, and his great services were rewarded by his elevation to the peerage as Lord Clyde, but his career came most tardily, for he had fought under Wellington in Spain in 1812, so that he was for years an officer of high repute for valor, energy and skill before he rose to the command of a brigade. The case of Wolseley showed how rarely and with what small service a man of family influence can rise in thirty years. With a small army of from 8000 to 10,000 he has beaten Ashantee negroes armed with flint-locks and spears, he has beaten the cowardly peasantry of Egypt that the Arabs of the desert have always whipped, he was outgeneraled by the Mahdi, who with one hand checked his advance under Stewart, while with the other he snatched the prize, Khartoum, and murdered the heroic Gordon. A very military Daniel come to judgment is this English general of petty warfare, who has fixed the fame of Jackson, Lee and Grant. Probably if Jackson, Lee and Grant could be asked the question, what they thought of Wolseley as a general, they would reply "Wolseley, we don't think about him at all in that capacity, we remember Sale, Napier, Gough, Rose, Havelock, Outram, Pelock, Lord Clyde, Nicholson, Sir John Lawrence, but we do not remember that Wolseley was ever a general."

THE GREAT CYCLE.

To-morrow the sun crosses the line; and spring begins. We call this vernal equinox. Of the phenomenon called the "precession of the equinoxes," the Providence *Journal* says:

But the sun did not cross the "line" or equinoctial where he did last year, but fifty and a quarter seconds of a degree behind it. The minutes and quantity of recession which takes place every year constitutes what is called the precession of the equinoxes. Small as the quantity seems, since astronomical records have been preserved the recession amounts to 30 degs., or a whole sign. The retrograde movement of the equinoxes gives to the stars an apparent precession. As the point where the sun crosses the equinoctical each year is the astronomical starting point, there must be a constant increase in the longitude of the stars, whose risings and settings as recorded by the old Latin poets by no means correspond with the present observations. The cause of this retrogradation has been discovered. It is found that the axis of the earth have a gyratory motion, and describe the cones of the ecliptic, moving at the rate of the 25,000 years are required to complete the cycle or complete the recession around the ecliptic and bring the sun back to the same starting point. During this revolution, wherever in the celestial sphere the earth's pole points the nearest star to that point will be the polar star. For this reason 12,000 years ago Capella was the polar star and 12,000 hence the peerless Vega will enjoy the celestial honor. When in the year 13,887 this brilliant star shines near that point in the sky to which the north pole if extended would reach, what will be the characteristics of the race which then peoples the earth how clear will be the light that will make plain the wonders in the heavens, now seen only through a glass darkly?

The Southern revivalist, Rev. Sam Small, in a discourse at Philadelphia the other day, prophesied that in less than five years the South would be solid for prohibition, and he instanced Georgia, in which 117 counties do not allow and only twenty allow the sale of liquor. The result, it may be noted, was obtained under a local option law, and not by the formation of a separate prohibition party. However, it will probably be much harder to carry the last twenty counties than it was to carry all the others.

Lafayette Lane, formerly representative in congress for Oregon, writes the Roseburg *Review* in support of the president's "pocket veto" of the river and harbor bill. Perhaps Mr. Lane would like to run for congress in Oregon next year on that platform.

A verdict of manslaughter is rendered against Dan Moran. The principal criminal, James Kelly (though this is supposed to be an alias) is still running the deadly dope shop in the lower end of the city.

THE BIBLE IN THE SCHOOLS.

PORTLAND, March 19, 1887.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN:

Please permit me to make the following contribution to the discussion on the subject of reading the bible in the public schools. B.

Teacher—Children we will begin and work to day by taking up natural philosophy, which comprises the study of causes and effects of natural law or law of nature. In this law all knowledge is rooted. Through it all science has become possible. From it all civilization has proceeded.

The scientist accepts ascertained cause and effect as ultimate truth, and, relying upon the uniformity and constancy and immutability of the laws that govern matter and force, he rises from one invention to another. Were it not for the immutability of that law and if like causes would fail to produce like effects, then man would perish and the earth would cease to exist.

It is then the ultimate truth that nature is under the power of government, under the control of enforced order and uninterrupted harmony, the reign of ever-present, ever active, never changing law, which shapes all matter, organic an inorganic, and directs all force, physical and vital, according to purpose, and compels both to be eternally the same in their manifestations.

The earth, as you all know, is a spherical, solid body, which turns upon its own axis once in about every twenty-four hours, and once in about 365 days around the sun. On its motion in every twenty-four hours depends the rising and the setting of the sun, the length of day and night depends upon the angle formed by the earth's axis with the plane of its orbit.

The earth is also the center of gravity, attracting to itself bodies smaller than the earth, hence all solid bodies when raised into the air and left unsupported fall to the earth in lines perpendicular to it. Water is a fluid, it is in certain precise laws and always seeks its level.

Pupil—Teacher, you say the earth turns on its own axis. Could it stand still at once, and if so, what would be the consequence?

Teacher—The attraction of the sun is so powerful that the earth cannot stand still. If it did the whole universe would be annihilated at once.

Pupil—Teacher, you say that the law of gravity is such that all solid bodies left unsupported in the air must fall to the ground. Now a balloon can ascend through the air.

Teacher—A balloon is not a solid body, it is hollow and filled with heated air, which is lighter than the air outside of it. As soon as the lighter air is exhausted the balloon falls to the ground.

Pupil—Teacher, you say water is incompressible and seeks its own level. Now, can water compress itself and not seek its level.

Teacher—No, it cannot do so. To prevent water from seeking its own level it must be confined by a wall or some obstacle to prevent it from doing so.

Teacher—Children, we will now read passages from the bible.

Teacher reads:

"And God said let light be, and light was, and God saw the light that it was good, and God called the light day and the darkness he called night, and evening was and morning was day one."

Second day, etc.—And evening was and morning was day second.

Third day, etc.—And evening was and morning was day third.

Day fourth—And God created the sun and the moon and the stars, etc., to divide the day from the night, and evening was and morning was the fourth day.

Pupil—Teacher, if the sun and moon and stars were created on the fourth day, how could there have been three previous days and nights?

Teacher—Don't ask any foolish questions. We will now read another part.

Teacher reading—"And the children of Israel walked upon dry ground in the midst of the sea and the waters were unto them a wall on their right hand and on their left, until one million of the children of Israel passed through."

Pupil—Teacher, you told us in our study in Natural Philosophy that water is incompressible and seeks its own level. Now how can water stand up like a wall till one million people pass?

Teacher—Never mind that now; we will read another part.

Teacher, reading—"And the sun stood still in the midst of the heavens and hastened not to go down about a whole day."

Pupil—Teacher, you told us that the earth turns upon its own axis once in every twenty-four hours, and the length of the day depended upon the angle formed by the earth's axis with the plane of its orbit.

Teacher—Never mind that now; we will read another part.

Teacher, reading—"And it came to pass as they went on speaking as they were going, that, behold there came a chariot of fire and horses of fire and parted them both asunder, and Elijah went up by a storm wind to heaven."

Pupil—Teacher, you told us that solid bodies can't sustain themselves unsupported in the air; now, how can a solid body rise in the air?

Teacher—Child, these things are called miracles, and miracles are not governed by the laws of nature.

Pupil—What are miracles?

Teacher—A miracle is a supernatural event.

Pupil—Do miracles ever happen at this present time, and do they happen in the United States?

Teacher—They do not happen in the United States, but we read that they do happen even at this present day, but only in Catholic countries, such as Spain, Mexico, Ireland, and in some parts of France.

Pupil—Why do they happen in those countries and not in ours?

Teacher—I suppose because the people of those countries have more faith than we of the United States have.

Pupil—What is faith?

Teacher—Faith is to believe without inquiring into the reasonableness or reality of a thing.

[Enter school directors.]

Well, teacher, what studies have you pursued this morning?

Teacher—Natural philosophy and bible readings—and I would suggest that I be authorized to omit the study of natural philosophy.

MILLIONARY WORK AT TACOMA.

Corrected Statement of Facts Concerning the Visiting of Gentlemen at Tacoma.

TACOMA, March 19.

On the arrival of Rev. G. Hemus and wife to hold a mission in Tacoma, the entire city was districted and assigned to committees of visitation, who were to go from house to house to invite our citizens to attend the meetings held by these evangelists, who had been invited to come here by the Tacoma Ministerial Union. In the course of these visitations some of the ladies unwittingly called at these houses of ill fame, and in one of these found one of the inmates called Annie Walker, very sick. She was being waited on by a girl who called herself Daisy Meyers, but better known in Portland as Mollie Flippen, of Carrie Bradley notoriety, who it was stated held the handkerchief saturated with chloroform that killed Brown in the Bradley den. But of this fact the visiting ladies knew nothing at the time.

From these visiting ladies an invitation was extended to Mrs. Chaplain Stubbs to get some one or more ladies to go with her and pray with Annie Walker. The request was complied with, and Mrs. Stubbs and another lady went to the house of Annie Walker, the mistress of the house. The ladies were respectfully received, and their religious services were attended to with decorum and with encouraging effect by the poor sick woman and Mollie Flippen, both of whom had known Mrs. Stubbs, who had made several missionary visits to Carrie Bradley's in Portland before the tragedy there enacted. From Mrs. Walker's house these ladies went to an adjoining house of like character, where they met a bright young woman, the matron, only recently embarked in this terrible business, who manifested considerable tenderness and expressed her disgust with her position, and declared her wish to be prayed for and with one of her inmates stated that she wanted to lead a better life.

About a week after this visit to Annie Walker's, Mollie Flippen, while yet acting as nurse to Annie Walker, and in her sick chamber, was fatally burned, and died a few hours afterward in great agony. After the death and burial of Mollie Flippen these ladies, with two others, called again at the residence of Mrs. Walker and held services with but very unsatisfactory results, the poor woman being very low, and apparently much under the influence of opiates. These ladies paid another visit to the second house and the two girls therein above mentioned, welcomed them kindly, invited them to attend services, took the pledge. The terrible death of Mollie Flippen had deeply affected them. They promised to attend church services. During this visit to this house one of the girls spoke to Mrs. Stubbs of God's terrible judgment on the unfortunate Mollie Flippen as indicated by the fact that "the right arm and hand," of the poor girl which had applied the chloroform by which Brown was murdered at Portland, "were burned to a cinder to the shoulder." This impression is denied to the ladies, the girl's idea of the retributive justice. After leaving this house Mrs. Stubbs and the other lady, Mrs. R. O. Ball, went to the house of Mollie Rosencranz—known as the Star lodging house. Here they were welcomed with respect and cordiality, and every courtesy was shown them. This house was nicely furnished and neatly kept, but there was nothing to indicate the character of the house in the mural adornments or anything else, until the inmates came down stairs at the call of the matron. The tender age of these girls, ranging apparently, from 13 to 20, greatly pained the visiting ladies. They could scarcely believe that persons so young should be so hopelessly in the toils of vice. Here they held services also, and conversed personally with the inmates, all of whom respectfully listened.

These facts are given to disabuse the public of the wrong impressions made by the *Post Intelligencer* reporter, who evidently strains his statements for dramatic effect, and which, if left uncorrected, might lead the keepers of these places to believe that their Christian sisters were seeking a base notoriety by unmasking the glamour of licentiousness, rather than the salvation of the inmates, and thus close the door of Christian service in their behalf.

CORRECTIONS.

1. Mrs. Hemus had nothing whatever to do with these visits, personally.

2. The visiting ladies saw no such pictures as the *Post-Intelligencer* describes.

3. The attention of the ladies was not directed to these houses by the tragic death of Mollie Flippen, as they had commenced their visits nearly a week before it occurred.

4. Miss Rosencranz and the girls were not painted, dressed in silks and satins, nor "dressed in all the magnificence of a brass band."

5. In all the visits marked respect was shown to these Christian ladies, and in all instances the ladies were politely invited to call again.

S. P.

BORN.

In this city March 16th to the wife of [illegible] a son.

MARRIED.

In Dayton, Or., March 13th at the home of Mr. [illegible] by the Rev. John Reed, Mr. Wells C. [illegible] of Portland and Miss Anna M. Hoyt of Milwaukie, Or.

DIED.

Near Gaston, Or., March 14th, Mrs. Eliza Wright, beloved wife of M. White and mother of T. L. Davis of The Oregonian.

APRIL STYLES of the Celebrated Fashion Patterns at Wass' Hair Store, 353 Yamhill st.

M. BENO & CO., Grocers

Removed to Second and Salmon Streets.

H. B. SCHWAB & BRO., Leading Printers, LOWEST PRICES. 6 WASHINGTON St.

NEW TO-DAY.

HANDSOMELY FURNISHED ROOMS CHEAP [illegible]

WANTED—IMMEDIATELY—A FIRST CLASS milliner at 101 3 Morris st. [illegible]

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSE work. Apply at 345 Yamhill st. [illegible]

NERVOUS DISEASES A SPECIALTY. DR. FORDEN, Room 9 1st Nat'l Bank Bldg.

NEW DRESS GOODS—NEW SILKS, NEW wraps and jackets at LITTS Tried and After.

BERGER & BOCK, HOUSE PAINTERS AND Kalsomin ers, dealers in mixed paints and wall paper, 49 2nd st. [illegible]

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN 18 YEARS OLD wants to learn bartending. Address D. P. B. care Oregonian. [illegible]

CONSULTATION FREE — DOCTOR FORDEN treats all chronic diseases, rooms 8 and 9 First National Bank, Portland. [illegible]

WANTED—FOR THE COUNTRY—AN ACTIVE man between 20 and 25 years of age. Address Fern, care Oregonian. [illegible]

THOSE STEAKS AND OTHER GOODS ARE known far and wide. You'll find them at the New York restaurant.

FOR DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS AND bladder consult Dr. FORDEN, Rooms 8 and 9 First National Bank. Analysis of urine.

FOR SALE—UNDIVIDED ONE-HALF INTEREST in eight-five head of stock horses, ranged on Klamath Co. Or. For [illegible] address [illegible]

WANTED—BY A STEADY, SOBER, INDUSTRIous man a situation as a wagon driver or delivery wagon. Address F. M. care Oregonian.

WANTED—TWO FIRST CLASS FANCY GOODS salesladies and a milliner. Apply at HACHMAN'S Tuesday and Wednesday. [illegible]

NOTICE—RESTAURANT FOR SALE. A GOOD [illegible] for repairs will be done. Must be sold at once. Apply to [illegible] Front st., between Market and Ankeny. [illegible]

FOR SALE—TWO LOTS (30 FEET) ON THE [illegible] Washington st. [illegible]

BICYCLES—DON'T BUY A BICYCLE UNTIL you see my last stock of high grade Bicycles. All sizes wanted; I will exchange for anything you want. [illegible]

FOR RENT—A HANDSOME [illegible] Room, corner 2nd and Oak sts. [illegible]

LOTS WANTED—I WILL TAKE SEVERAL [illegible] for cash or exchange for [illegible] in the best part of Albina. Address [illegible]

BARGAINS IN EAST PORTLAND PROPERTY. [illegible] Call at once and see [illegible] East Portland. [illegible]

ROOFING AND BEDDING. HOUSE PAINTS [illegible] of all sorts of bedding and upholstering done. Second-hand furniture bought and sold. Large [illegible] Second st. [illegible]

STOCKHOLDERS MEETING—THE ANNUAL meeting of the stockholders of the Oregon Fire and Marine Insurance Company will be held at the Company's office, No. 6 Sansome street, San Francisco, on the first Monday in April, 1887, at 12 o'clock P. M. for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year and transacting such other business as may properly come before a stockholders meeting. [illegible]

Portland, Or., March 19, 1887. [illegible]

BUCODA COAL $5 per Ton

Delivered in any part of the city. [illegible]

UNION FUEL CO. Office at John Agents.

CHANCES EXTRAORDINARY.

THE STORE FIXTURES (ALL COMPLETE), of the Hall two-door safe for sale at a big sacrifice. [illegible] LEWIS BROS. 249 First st. [illegible]

NEW MARKET THEATER.

J. P. HOWE, Lessee and Manager.

ENGAGEMENT EXTRAORDINARY.

HORACE EWING'S MAMMOTH [illegible]

COMPANY!

The Greatest Attraction Extant This Season!

With New and Elaborate Scenery by Wm. T. Porter.

Prices as usual. Seats on sale at Prentice's. [illegible]

HO! FOR HUNTING.

THE STEAM LAUNCH MIZADO LEAVES Willamette Iron Works dock at 4 o'clock Monday morning. [illegible]

TO-MORROW MORNING AT 9 O'CLOCK.

A Lot of Ladies' 4-Button Kid Gloves, ALL SIZES, 49 CENTS PER PAIR.

GLOVE DEPARTMENT.

Among TO-DAY'S Arrivals we call special attention to

New SLIDES AND CLASPS,
New BEADED GRENADINE,
New DRESS TRIMMINGS,
New PATTERN SUITS,
New PICOT RIBBONS,
New COLLEE EMBROIDERIES,
New EMBROID FLOUNCINGS,
New SCOTCH ZEPHYRS,
New LISSE LACES,
New PARASOLS.

It is safe to say no such collection has ever been seen before in Portland.

SEE THE DISPLAY IN OUR WINDOWS.

Lyman Hdw. Co.

E. Meyer & Co.

Cor. First and Yamhill Sts.

Grand Opening

—OF NEW—

Spring Goods.

DRESS GOODS DEPT.

We have just opened a large assortment of New Spring Styles, which we are offering at Remarkably Low Figures:

All-Wool Dress Goods, latest shades, 36 inches wide, at 60c per yard.
All-Wool Ladies' Cloths in all shades, 50c per yd.
A full line of SUMMER DRESS GOODS in all the prevailing patterns at 25c, 37½c, 50c and 75c per yard.

FANCY GOODS DEPT.

100 dozen Ladies' Full-finished Hose in all the New Shades at $1.25 a pair.
70 doz. Ladies' Hose, full finished, in vertical or combination stripes, per pair, 20c.
100 doz. Ladies' Colored Border Handkerchiefs, worth 12½c, at 5c each.
Ladies' Pure Linen Handkerchiefs, colored border, new patterns, 15c, 16⅔c, 25c, 37½c.
Ladies' Nightrobes, Jerseys in all the new shades, $2 and $2 50.
A few Ladies' Embroidered Front Jerseys, advertised by other houses at 85c, now 50c.

CLOTHING & HAT DEPT.

We have just received a large stock of Cassimere Shirts, both in Sacks and Frocks, for Spring and Summer wear, and kindly invite our friends and patrons to examine our prices before purchasing elsewhere.
Dark mealun weight Cassimere Sack Suits, Nos. 35 to 40, worth $15, for $12.
Light weight Cassimere Sack Suits, former price $12, now $10.
Corkscrew and Diagonal Dress Suits at $15 50; worth $22 50.
Boys' Suits (ages 5 to 11 years) at $3 50, worth $5 00.
Boys' Suits (ages 5 to 11 years) at $4 50, $5, $5 50 and $6.
Fine Beaver Hats, $1 75, $2, $2 25 and $2 50.
Fine Derby Hats, $2 50, worth $3.

BOOT & SHOE DEPT.

Ladies' Pebble Goat Button Shoes, 2½ to 4, at $1 25.
Ladies' Pebble Goat Button Shoes, worked holes, Nos. 2½ to 7, at $1 50.
Ladies' French Kid Shoes, hand-turned, flexible, worth $3 or for $2 50.
Misses' Goat Button Shoes, worked holes, Nos. 11 to 2, at $1 25.
Men's Veal Calf Shoes, 6 to 10, at $2.
Men's Genuine Calf Shoes, 6 to 10, at $3.
Men's Full Stock Kip Boots, worth $5 to 6, at $2 50.

Send for our new Illustrated Catalogue.

E. Meyer & Co.

—GRAND—

SPRING OPENING

—OF—

MILLINERY

MRS. G. H. CLARKE,

Importer of Fine Millinery,

COR. FOURTH AND COLUMBIA STS., Portland, Oregon.

SAVINGS BANK

DEPARTMENT OF

THE DURAND ORGAN CO.

Pays 8 per cent. per annum quarterly, on time deposits open everyday till 2. We are closely connected with the best banks in the city. Organs and pianos on easy payments—either sale or rent.

[illegible] Kidney and Liver Regulator.

FOR SALE.

Choice quarter block in Couch addition at very reasonable price. Apply to E. Oldendorf & Co., 50 First st.

The A. B. Co.

Nos. 1, 2, 5 and 7 North [illegible]

Importers and Wholesale [illegible]

—SOLE—

JUNCTION

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...RNING!
CLOCK.

...id Gloves. All SIZES.
GLOVE DEPARTMENT.

...call special attention to
...W COL'ED EMBROIDERIES,
...W EMBROID'D FLOUNCINGS,
...W SCOTCH ZEPHYRS,
...W LISSE LACES,
...W PARASOLS.

...llection has ever been
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OUR WINDOWS.

S. Lipman & Co.

EUGENE D. WHITE,

...W cor. First and Alder Portland
Rooms B, C and D

N'L REAL ESTATE AGENT.

Property Bought and Sold on Com...
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ICE Ba...gains in PORTLAND ... IES
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FIRE INSURANCE.

...RDIAN FIRE INSURANCE CO
Cash Capital $...
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Deposited in Salem for the ...
Policy Holders

MONEY TO LOAN,

...m $1,000 and upward
...ted personal or real estate security
$250 000

...n sums to suit on approved security
...per cent ...ance
COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS
For all the States and Territories
NOTARY PUBLIC.
PORTLAND BRANCH
...st Side of Fourth st,
...tween J and K

AUCTION SALE
—OF—
USEHOLD FURNITURE
...on the premises, N. E. corner of Fifth and Alder streets,
—ON—
ONDAY, MARCH 21,
—AT—
10 O'clock A. M.
...sh bedroom set (complete)
...ottage bedroom set (complete)
...and spring mattresses
...pairs blankets comforters
...ber pillows bolsters one tufted lounge
...writing desk
...ewing machine (in perfect order)
...ock (regulator) nine dining tables
...ery glassware knives forks &c
...g and tapestry carpets oil cloth ...
...et safe
...a stand with cooking utensils complete
A. B. RICHARDSON, Auctioneer.

PECIAL AUCTION SALE
—OF—
USEHOLD FURNITURE
AT RESIDENCE,
...will by auction at the ... on
...th St., bet. Stark and Washington
EDNESDAY, MARCH 23d,
At 10 o'clock A. M.
FURNITURE OF RESIDENCE,
COMPRISING
...Chairs & Rockers Parlor Suits
...Tables Oil Cloth Carpets
...Table Damask Chairs Crockery Glassware
...Safe Mattresses Bedding Pillows
...Cook ng Stoves Coffee Boiler &c
GILMAN & CO., Auctioneers.

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...ND STEAM CARPET CLEANING
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...Works South First
...Scoured Bleached
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REGON BLOOD PURIFIER.
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...Y & LIVER COMPLAINTS
...IMPLES, BLOTCHES AND
...HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION

...dsomely Furnished Rooms
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...ished or unfurnished
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...GON & CALIFORNIA R. R. CO.
...OF STOCK
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...at 4 o'clock
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WALTER W. BRUSH,
...Or March 1
H. A. J. NICKLIN,
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...ENG CO.,
...t., Portland, Or.,
Liquor Dealers.
...ISKIES,
BLATZ WIENER BEER
...TE ROCK MINERAL WATER.

The Oregonian.
PORTLAND SUNDAY MARCH 20, 1887

SIGNAL SERVICE WEATHER REPORT.

Local Report.

PORTLAND March 19 6 49 P M

	Bar.	Ther.	Hum.	Dirct'n of wind.	Vel'y of wind.	Rain.	W'th'r
	30.31	53	87	S	6	04	Cloudy
	30.35	46	85	NE	10	00	Clear
	30.38	44	84	S	4	00	Clear

Maximum temperature 59.0 minimum, 35 ?
Total precipitation 11 inches.
Average hourly moisture in air

	Bar.	Ther.	Wind last hour	Wind Dirct'n	Wind Vel'y	Rain fall in inch.	State of W'th'r
	30.17	60	53	S	8	00	Clear
	30.17	45	46	N	8	03	Clear
	30.20	03	52	NW	8	00	Clear
	30.16	04	52	N	8	00	Clear
	30.17	04	53	S	8	00	Clear

OVERLAND PASSENGERS

Named to arrive over the Northern Pacific: Peter Powell, Ethel Falconer, H. D. ... A. Dewey, Mrs. W. ... Graham, T. Tilotson, ... Strebel, M. C. Thomas, L. R. Kline, J. ... Brenner and son, C. E. Froman, E. D. Carter, G. L. ... Mrs. C. F. Schaefer, F. H. Webb, C. E. ... Hedlington to arrive over the Short ... W. Mills, J. C. Shufeld, D. A. Stickney, ... Waterman, L. Wisong and wife, ... Carberg, Mrs. N. D. Chase and son, G. ... wife and two children, C. L. Hartwell and sixty-five immigrants.

OUTGOING PASSENGERS.

The steamship Columbia sailing hence carries the following passengers

	O Wiseman
	Jas Dougherty
	A M Werum
	J H Gillen
	S S Palmer
	M Rothchild
2 cases	J N Brown
	Mrs Laumers
	Miss Lucy Nelson
	Ben Snipes
	H P Kennett
	H G Tobin
	F L Clews
	H G Lovell
	F A Frank
	Mrs Howser, 3 chn & nurse
	Mrs Cook
	Brinton Gregory
	W M Felters
	W H Scalley
	Mrs W C Gray
	Geo W Waitt
	B Nicoll
	Mrs Orchard & son
	Daniel Etter.

CHURCH NOTICES.

...ations Episcopal mission, First and ... streets. Sunday services at 11 A. M. ... P. M.

...ian Congregational church—Rev L ... preach at 11 A. M. and at Canyon ... at 7:30 P. M.

...Baptist church corner of Sixth and Oak ... Sunday services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 ... Sunday school 9:45 A. M.

...Prayer meeting will be held in the Plymouth church, corner of Fourteenth and E streets, Sunday 3 P. M., and Wednesday 8 P. M.

...Methodist Episcopal church, corner of Hood ... and Seventh streets—Preaching at 7:30 P. M. Sunday ... at 3 P. M. Wednesday at 7:30 P. M. ... Class meeting. Free seats.

...Presbyterian church, corner of Sixth ... and Mary streets—Wm. R. Stevenson, ... at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath ... 2:30 P. M. A cordial invitation to all.

...Methodian church, corner of Washington and Third streets—Sunday school at ... Morning service at 11, evening service ... Preaching by Rev R. B. Dillworth.

...African Methodist church, corner of North ... and H streets—Rev F. Boom, pastor—Preaching at 11 A. M and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school at 2:30 P. M. Prayer meeting every Thursday night.

...Second Congregational church, corner of ... and L streets—Rev G. H. Atkinson, ... will preach Sunday, at 11 A. M. and ... P. M. Sunday school at 12:30 P. M. ... meeting Thursday at 7:30 P. M.

...Christian church, corner of Columbia ... Fourth streets. There will be regular ... and preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. ... Rice E. M. Messick, state evangelist of ... Christian church of Oregon. Sunday school ... A. M. All are cordially invited

...Danish Evangelical Lutheran Immanuel ... on Third between Ninth and Tenth streets, ... W. Stub, pastor—Services Sunday ... A. M., 7:30 P. M., and on Friday at ... P. M. Sunday school at 12:15 o'clock P. M. ... Prayer meeting at 7:45 P. M. All welcome.

...Christ Church, corner Third and D streets ... Services. The Rev R. Gilpin, chaplain, ... preach every Sabbath morning at ... and evening at 7:30. Prayer meeting ... every evening at 7:30. Bible class every ... evening at 7:30. All are affectionately ...

...Second M. E. church, corner of Hall and ... streets—Lovers class meeting at 10 A. M. ... at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday ... at 2:30 P. M. Tuesday 7:30 P. M., Sabbath ... Prayer meeting Thursday, 7:30 P. M. ... Prayer meeting. Free seats to all.

...Methodist church—Pastor Yamhill and Seventh ... T. L. Eliot, minister Services ... morning at 11 o'clock and evening at ... Class meeting at 9:45 o'clock. Mission service Tuesday ... at "Live Helpers." Public meeting Friday ... at 7:30. The Sunday evening theme is the ... "Keeping of our trespasses and we forgive ...

...Baptist church, corner of Fourth and ... streets. Rev. J. Q. A. Henry, pastor ... Sabbath tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock and ... evening at 7:30 o'clock by the pastor ... Class at close of the evening service ... Sunday school at 12:30 o'clock P. M., after the ... morning service.

...Methodist Episcopal church, corner Taylor and ... streets, Rev. E. W. Caswell, pastor—... to be held by the pastor at 11 A. M. and 7:30 ... Woman's Foreign Missionary society ... a service of song, recitation and ... Sunday school at 12:15 P. M. Young ... meeting at 6:30 P. M. Prayer service ... evening at 7:30, seats free, ushers in ...

...Congregational church, corner of Second ... Stark, Rev. J. E. Cuppy, pastor—... evening services. Bible school at ... meeting of Christian Endeavor ... P. M. Evening service at 7:30 The ... meetings will be continued in this ... evening during the week at 7 ... Monday evening by Rev J. ... Strangers welcome

...Presbyterian church, corner of Ninth ... Yamhill—Rev. Warren H. Lan... ... Tenth street. Preaching at ... A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school and ... at 12:30 o'clock, immediately after ... service. Prayer and praise service, ... by the Society of Christian Endeavor ... o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday even... ... o'clock. All are cordially invited to ...

MAY SIDE PULPITS.

...church, corner of G and Tenth streets ... C. H. Boyd. Morning and evening ser... ... usual hour.

...Grace church, I and Eleventh streets—... at 10:30 A. M. Sunday school at ... Afternoon service at 3.

...Christian church, at the hall on J street, ... Ninth and Fifth. Preaching Sunday ... usual hours, morning and evening.

...Methodist Church—Preaching services ... A. M. and 7 P. M., February 20th In the pastor, C. C. Poling preach.

...Portland Spiritual and Literary so... ... meetings at their rooms, corner of ... and Yamhill street, every Sunday at 3 P. M ... cordials free.

...Baptist church, corner G and Seventh ... Rev. D. T. Richards will preach at 11 A. ... and 7:30 P. M., as usual. Sabbath school ... 12:30 o'clock. Prayer meeting on ... evening.

...Protestant Episcopal church, corner I and ... streets, Rev. I. P. Driver, pastor—Regular ... will be held at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. ... school meets at 12:30 o'clock. All are ...

...Trinity Episcopal church, Rev John W ... pastor—Regular services at 11 o'clock ... and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Sunday ... meets at 9:45 A. M.

...Methodist church, corner Sixth and J ... Rev. D. C. Ghormley, pastor—Divine service ... at 11 A. M., and 7 P. M. Sunday ... at 12:30. Prayer meeting Thursday ... at 7 o'clock. Young people's meeting Saturday ... at 7 o'clock. Strangers are invited. ... Rev. D. C. Ghormley will ... Sunday, March 20th. Sabbath ... at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Prayer meeting ... evening at 7:30. Strangers wel...

IN AND ABOUT PORTLAND.

Mighty Navy plug cut smoking tobacco is pure and cool in the pipe

There will be a performance as usual at the Tivoli this Sunday evening.

License to wed was issued yesterday for George H Hoeheimar and Minna Zimmerman.

We notice many novel and beautiful designs of Easter cards in the window of Sanborn, Vail & Co., 172 First street.

David Evans, a subject of Great Britain and Ireland yesterday filed notice of his intention of becoming a citizen.

The life-saving medals awarded to Mr. Richardson and five seamen of the Shubrick are on exhibition at Henrichsen's.

Mrs. Charles S. Fee, wife of the general passenger agent of the Northern Pacific, is a passenger by the State of California, due to-day.

The corner stone of the new Catholic church at Fourteenth and C will be laid to-day at 2 o'clock P M, by Bishop Junger, of Vancouver.

Capt. Allan Noyes has received a letter from his brother, Capt Cyrus Noyes, stating that the Coloma would sail from Hong Kong for this port about April 1

Do not forget the concert given in Masonic hall for the German St Joseph church, March 24, at 8 o'clock P M. Tickets to be had at Prentice's music store.

Little Jimmy Sheridan, the umbrella man, was arrested at First and Alder streets last night by policeman Holsapple, for assault and battery on Lax Mitchell, a hackman

John Gray was arrested early last evening by Officer Henline for the larceny of some tools Gray is suspected of having committed numerous larcenies of late in a sneak thief manner His case will come up Monday in the police court.

The steamer Toledo met with accident yesterday. She picked up a snag at the mouth of Salmon creek, on the Cowlitz river It passed through her lower guards and house and severed her supply pipe. She will be laid up for repairs for a few days.

The funeral of the late Christian P Ehwanger took place yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock from DeLih's undertaking parlors, under the auspices of the Verein Eintracht. The police force attended in a body. The remains were interred in Lone Fir cemetery.

Articles have been filed in the office of the secretary of state incorporating the Finnish Brotherhood, of Astoria. The incorporators are Charles Larson, Jacob Moore, Alexander E. Allen, Gustaf Makela, and Emanuel Manuela, property amounts to $533.

A. D. T. CO.

These initials appear on the blue caps worn by the boys of the American District Telegraph company These caps and suits of blue yacht cloth were completed Saturday at the house of A. Roberts

BILLIARDS.

The billiard experts assembled at Brunswick hall last evening and entertained those present. This evening the games will be played with new players, assisted by many who took part in yesterday's games.

TASTY WINDOW DRESSING

During the past week the windows of L Ipman's store have presented a handsome appearance, and occasioned remark from even the sterner sex The gentleman who does this work is Mr C. Volk, who recently came to L Ipman's from the East.

GOSPEL MEETING AT THE TABERNACLE.

A union gospel mass meeting will be held in the Tabernacle at 3 P M. to-day. The speakers are Rev W H. Landon, R v. Mr Richards and Rev Mr A German, the new pastor of the Taylor-street church Mrs. Goodsell and Mrs. Edwin Miller will render appropriate musical selections.

SHIPPING NOTES.

ASTORIA, March 19.—The Br barks Abercorn and British Army arrived down this A M Bk Nicholas Thayer and schr Norah Harkins passed out this forenoon Cooke left up 10 30 A M with the Glenfarg. Br bk County of Pitlochry in 5 P M Weather clear, wind S. E. Schr Pioneer out yesterday

FOR STEALING TWO SADDLES.

James Armstrong pleaded guilty in the police court yesterday to borrowing a saddle from R M. Wilbur, and afterwards pawning it for $5 In Justice Tuttle's court he was forced to admit having played a like trick on J B Stephenson James was given to understand that in legal parlance he was guilty of larceny by bailee He was sent to the county jail for twelve days on each charge.

WILL INCLUDE THE LAWS OF 1887

Mr B F Giltner, chief clerk in the office of secretary of state, arrived here yesterday, and delivered to Hon W. Lair Hill, certified copies of all the general laws passed at the last session of the legislature. These Mr Hill will incorporate in the work now under preparation, which was delayed by reason of the fire which destroyed Bancroft's building Mr Hill left for San Francisco by last night's steamer.

SCHOOL MEETING.

Friday evening a special election was held at Sellwood for the purpose of electing three school directors and clerk, which resulted in the selection of the following gentlemen C F Chatterton, B F Smith, G P. Dorris. J. D Chapman was chosen clerk. A tax sufficiently large to run the school and purchase three more lots was voted, also a resolution authorizing the directors to borrow money enough to build a new school house With a new school house, a railroad to Portland and a ferry in the near future across the river, things in Sellwood will boom

BIDS RECEIVED.

Bids for the new Catholic church on Fourteenth and C streets, were opened at the office of Otto Kleemann, architect, yesterday, with the following result, Carpenter work—R Leaman & Co., $4410, E J Sheahan, $4779 Bryan & Mark $4749, George Gardner, $5000 James Cummings, $5127, Jacob Kimble, $5880 John Becker, $6412, W D. Garret, $6500 Plastering—E Boland, $461 J G Gruner, $570 Bob Brown & Son, $732 Painting—Berger & Boos, $685 Zierngiebel & Doyle, $979 Cleaveland Paint company, $880, Burke & Grady, $31 Sheahy Bros, $400.

McCABE SUFFICIENTLY PUNISHED

In the police court yesterday Mrs Margaret Holland, Patrick Holland and Mrs Annie Corbett were tried and acquitted on a charge of assault and battery on Johnny McCabe The evidence disclosed the fact that McCabe went to Mrs Holland's house in a very drunken condition and raised a row He deserved a good thrashing and got a portion of it. This, together with twenty days, McCabe was awarded in Justice Tuttle's court for striking Mrs Holland and breaking down her kitchen door with a piece of stove wood, about punishes McCabe sufficiently for his caper

THE LATE EDWARD W COLEMAN

Edward Warren Coleman, the young man whose sudden death in San Francisco was announced yesterday by telegraph, was well known in Portland some six or seven years ago For many years he lived in this city He was the nephew of Mr and Mrs Richard A. White, old pioneers of Portland, who removed some years ago to San Francisco Mr Coleman was at one time a clerk in the store of Bradly, Marsh & Co., which firm subsequently retired from business Deceased was also for a time engaged in the boot and shoe business in this city. Since he has been living in San Francisco Mr Coleman has been employed in traveling for different firms He visited this city not long since. His age was about 30 Deceased was a pleasant, genial young man, and had many friends who will learn of his sudden departure from the walks of men with sincere regret

PET DEER FOR THE PARK

Yesterday a handsome female deer was presented to Mr Myer, the keeper of the city park, which is to be added to the general attractions and novelties of that portion of the city's domain The little animal is about a year old, and was captured when a small fawn. Until a few days since this deer was kept as a pet in a small enclosure in the city, but the owner concluded to be generous, and, at the same time, give the pretty creature a lease for a wider range of freedom Hereafter the animal will be kept in the city park, where it can be allowed more liberty and have the wild wooded surroundings its instincts crave It is as gentle and tractable as a dog, and for, this season of the year, in splendid condition. As the deer was being led out B street it was as great a curiosity to the small boy and girl as a Punch and Judy show.

A SCENE OF INDUSTRY.

Bret Harte probably never penned a truer line than when he remarked in his famous poem on the wily Ah Sin, that "for ways that are dark, and tricks that are vain, the heathen Chinee is peculiar" To this may be added, with equal truth, that for the sterling virtues of patient plodding industry, taciturnity, frugality, and general thrift, the heathen Celestial has but few superiors, even among the boasted Caucasian races. John is also very methodical in all his plans and purposes, besides being deliberate in his methods of operation. One is fully impressed with the fact by taking a walk along the banks of Tanner creek from the old Canyon garden on Jefferson street down to B The creek, as is well-known, runs through the center of a little valley, which varies in width from 200 to 500 feet. Every foot of this space is utilized to the best possible purpose by a dozen or more Chinese gardens. The soil is naturally fertile, and rendered more so every season by the alluvial deposits brought down by the little stream, and washed from the neighboring hillsides By careful cultivation and the use of fertilizing substances the ground is made to produce a very abundant crop of all sorts of vegetables, and to generously compensate for the patient toil expended Just now these gardens are absolute models of neatness and order—smiling and promising spots of cultivated earth, which, while pleasing to the eye, give profuse promises in the near future Yesterday being as radiant a day as the first and lamb month could produce, a score or more of the Celestials were to be seen wielding the spade, hoe and rake with effective zeal. Long and symmetrically proportioned rows have been laid out with a skill which bespeaks a high degree of proficiency in landscape gardening. In these rich beds myriads of tiny, but vigorous vegetables are growing rapidly Through these cultivated precincts the bright water of the slender stream winds in graceful curves, shining in the clear March sunlight, like a ribbon of silver. In many places the steep sides of the hills have been pressed into service by the aggressive Mongolians, the beds having been extended up for some distance and presenting a terraced appearance Solomon told the sluggard to go to the ant and learn wisdom; the improvident, idle and shiftless may find in even the poor, humble Chinaman a shining example of industry worthy emulation.

ARTISTIC FRESCOING.

A Glimpse at the Handsome Walls and Ceilings of an Up-Town Mansion.

During the past winter two fine fresco painters who came to Portland last year to make this place their home, have been engaged in frescoing the handsome residence of Mr R. Jacobs, at the corner of West Park and Montgomery streets. The artists are Nordstrom & Blaid. The work being well toward completion, an OREGONIAN reporter was yesterday shown through the residence, and a pleasant half hour it was, looking at the thoroughly artistic designs and equally fine execution. Before the portals are entered, in the vestibule, is a taste of what is to be seen within. In a niche to the right is a beautiful picture of "Rebecca at the Well," and in a niche to the left the "Woman of Thebez" All the interior walls are of delicate tint. The ceiling of the lower hall is a life-size picture of Aurora, driving three white horses to her chariot, herself lighted by a cherub preceding with a flambeau In the drawing room, at the right of the hall, the ceiling is made to represent the sky, and stretched under it with silken ropes is a canopy of very pale garnet, so delicately colored that it has the appearance of silk. The effect of the open sky is heightened by flying birds. In the music room at this left only mythology is drawn on for the ornamentation. At the four corners of the ceiling are cherubs playing harps, while within are typical musical instruments, and in outline well-known Grecian pictures connecting women, dancing and music. In the panels composing the frieze, are a series of paintings in regular order, telling the story of Neptune enchanting the mermaid, winning her, and his struggles with rivals. The ground work of the panels is pale sea green, strictly in keeping with the subject. In the library flowers are the chief ornament, and they are nicely thrown against emblems of literature

The ceiling of the upper hall is bordered with small statuary, and the frieze is a series of forest animals running in their native wilds. In the dome, which surmounts the center of the residence, are eight panels, each containing a life size figure from Grecian mythology, and each a perfect picture Two niches at the stairway are adorned with tropical scenes, the perspective being such that one seems to be looking through a window out upon the landscape Throughout the work is the true French renaissance

Both artists have served in good schools, and Mr Nordstrom is a graduate of the academy of designs in Stockholm Most of the work is from his own designs, and its execution is highly meritorious indeed.

GAMBLERS IN COURT.

Judge Shattuck Renders an Interesting Decision in the Case of Ball vs Fuhr, et al

A short time ago R. S Ball brought suit in the state circuit court against Paul Fuhr, Isaac Gration and Jacob Weber to recover $805 Ball alleged in his complaint that he lost $302 50 during the month of January, playing at Fuhr's faro game and, according to a statutory provision, he was entitled to recover double the amount of his loss. The defendants filed an answer and counter claim to plaintiff's complaint. In the answer it was denied that Ball lost any money and the counter-claims were that in January, at Fuhr's game, he won $337 50 and in October, 1886 at Eugene City, $250, making a total of $587 50, for which defendants prayed judgment. Plaintiff demurred to this answer and counter-claim and yesterday Judge Shattuck passed on the question, sustaining the first counter claim of $337 50 and overruling the second on the ground that it was not a matter at issue in this case.

In passing on the question the court held that a man who sat on one side of a gaming table was as much a gambler as a man who sat on the other side, or that a player is as much a gambler as a dealer. Also that each bet made was not a separate contract, but the amount lost at a sitting, a sitting being from the time a man sat down until he got up and cashed his checks, whether it lasted an hour, a day, or a week. According to this, it would appear that Fuhr et al, may sue Ball for double the amount of $337 50, the same as Ball sued them for double the amount of $302 50. This would leave a balance in Fuhr's favor of $10

Not long since a like gambling suit was brought The complaint set forth that a certain amount had been lost during a certain month by plaintiff. Defendant's attorney demurred and alleged that an itemized statement of the sums lost from day to day during the month was required and Judge Shattuck sustained the demurrer

THEN AND NOW

The Changes in Thirty five Years.

On the building now occupied by Jonne & Co No 9 Washington street in the year 185 there hung a sign which read thus "Roberts & Raleigh Tailors" So can imagine that at the time men ticned Portland must have been a town of small area, with a population reaching slightly over a thousand souls In that time very few brick buildings stood within the corporate limits and to day but few of the merchants of that period are now engaged in mercantile pursuits in this city. Patrick Raleigh the partner in the business named above passed over to the majority about twenty years ago Others have joined the vast army to the great beyond some have moved to other localities and still a few are among us Later on Mr Roberts went to Corvallis but the field at this point was too narrow for a man of his progressive ideas so he returned to the metropolis and we next find him in the building which stood east of No 5 Exchange house, on Washington street Some ten years ago Mr Roberts entered into partnership with Mr Chas Hibbel and the firm became so well known that many client on its existence even to day though for several years past Mr Roberts has conducted it in the name which heads the live column at appearing on the first page of this issue The contrast between the house of 1852 and that of 1887 is marked, but not at all surprising when we consider who is at the head of this great concern Mr Roberts has given the selection and purchase of goods a study—the growth of the business attesting the good judgment displayed by the proprietor This year Mr. Farrar one of the head clerks was delegated to make the purchases and the result of his labors are shown in the goods just opened and ready for inspection It is not the custom of this house to use a great deal of advertising space but the medium of the SUNDAY OREGONIAN seemed fitting at this time and the liberal use of its columns indicates the go ahead style of business as now pursued by Mr A Roberts. No one who visits his immense establishment can be otherwise than convinced that it contains a stock which is unequalled in the Northwest for magnitude quality and cheapness

IT WILL COME.

The extraordinary amount of work attending the opening of the hundreds of cases of new goods which arrived in the past ten days over the Oregon Short Line and the attendant marking of the same, has delayed Mr. Prager in presenting a list of prices which will necessarily take a page of the OREGONIAN Thursday next will find the usual spring announcement of the Farmers' and Mechanics' store—one page of the double issue being devoted to the entire privilege of this house in that regard In about three weeks the additions to the store will be completed though in the meantime there will be no interruption to business Look for the list of prices at the Farmers' and Mechanics' store in Thursday's issue of the OREGONIAN

IN THREE WEEKS

The Morrison street bridge will be open to the public so the contractor states You can rest assured of one thing that you will find the Louisville restaurant open 365 days in the year

On Monday, 28th Inst.,

Is the opening day fixed at Mrs. Adcock's who is known to do the best possible to please the ladies in presenting the latest styles in millinery, The ladies are on the qui vive for this event.

Change your course and wend your steps a block out Washington street where you will find that it will be to your profit in the purchase of footwear in selecting from the stock of the Portland boot and shoe store.

MANSLAUGHTER.

This is the Jury's Verdict in the Moran Case.

Full Proceedings of Yesterday—A War of Words between Attorney Chamberlin and District Attorney McGinn

The trial of Dan Moran was concluded in Judge Stearns's court yesterday On a day there was music in the air between the opposing counsel, which yesterday broke on worse than the day previous.

THE FIRST WITNESS

Called was James Casey, the ex employe of James Turk, whose testimony did not vary from that of former occasions, only he seemed overzealous, without request, to illustrate to the jury the exact position the counter in Kelly's saloon occupies

P W Severson, a member of the grand jury that first investigated the murder of Frederick Kalaouha, testified that Dennis A Jorne McGinn had nothing to do with making Moran confess before that body. The foreman of the grand jury promised defendant immunity from prosecution should he make an honest and truthful statement attending the death of Kalaouha, then and at the forthcoming trial. This witness was placed on the stand merely to show that the district attorney did not unduly influence the defendant, and that he made his confession upon receiving promise of not being prosecuted for the part he took in the poison ...

Dr S Parker again testified as an expert witness Detective James Barry swore that no threats were employed to induce Moran to make a confession Barry said "I told him if he'd tell the truth I would use my influence with the prosecuting attorney. He seemed a little afraid of me at first, but at last I gained his confidence I never told the district attorney what Moran had communicated to me." The next witness, James Turk, related substantially the same facts he did on the Kelly trial and at the first trial of the present defendant.

A. M. Brown and Dr Bevan followed, when the defense moved for the acquittal of the defendant, which was denied.

A LITTLE SENSATION.

Mr. Chamberlin then asked that Mr McGinn be placed on the stand

Mr. Chamberlin—"Mr. McGinn, did you not propose to the defendant that he should plead guilty to manslaughter, and get a light sentence?"

Mr. McGinn—"I decline to answer that question"

The Court—"The question is an improper one, and has no bearing upon the case, therefore witness need not answer."

Mr Chamberlin—"Very well, we have nothing further to ask the witness."

At this point the prosecution rested their case and the defendant took the stand, telling where he had been during the afternoon preceding Kalaouha's death and relating minor circumstances. This virtually closed the case so far as related to the evidence. At 1 30 o'clock argument began.

Just before the prosecution began the argument a reporter approached Moran and said

"Well, Dan, how do you feel?"

"Oh, I feel just as happy as you do I oughtn't to be here. I haven't done anything."

"Don't you feel a bit nervous?"

"Yes, any fellow'd feel nervous if he were in my fix. But the jury ought to acquit me."

Moran's moral sense is so blunted that he really fee s that he had nothing to do with the killing of the poisoned sailor. Within himself he is satisfied that he committed no wrong.

MORAN ON THE STAND.

During the afternoon session Moran again took the stand in his own behalf, but did not tell who encouraged him to run away during the time of James Kelly's trial, or why he did do so, contenting himself instead with relating his experiences while stowed away on a vessel at Albina, and his subsequent recapture, being events with which the public are already familiar Moran claimed his statement before the coroner's jury was the only true statement he made, in other words, that his subsequent confession to the police was a tissue of falsehoods. An attempt was made by Moran's attorneys to have this written evidence taken by the coroner introduced. The court ruled that Moran could testify to it himself. On cross examination Moran refused to answer questions put to him by the district attorney. While Moran was on the stand testifying as to his escape ex-Jailer Dougherty addressed the court and asked leave to question Moran as to his sudden departure, but was not allowed to do so, being told he could confer with the district attorney

Chamberlin, one of Moran's counsel, made the opening argument for his client, followed by his partner, Mr. Morrow District-Attorney McGinn made the opening and closing addresses in behalf of the state Mr Chamberlin, during his argument, took occasion to score the police and the prosecuting attorney quite severely and Mr. McGinn, in his closing speech, retaliated in language more forcible than polite At the close Mr. Chamberlin stated that if in his zeal in behalf of his client, he had overstepped the bounds of propriety, etc., it was not his intention to have done so. The district-attorney refused the proffered apology.

At 5 o'clock Judge Stearns charged the jury, after which they retired for deliberation. On the first ballot they were all for a verdict of guilty On the second ballot, seven for manslaughter and five for murder in the second degree They then came into court for instructions, and on receiving the same, retired After a short consultation they again came into court with a verdict of manslaughter Moran bowed his thanks The jury were out altogether about twenty minutes.

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Latest Styles of Chemisettes and Collars at Attractive Prices,
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Our arrivals for the season are now nearly complete. Many New Lines received by express from New York and now on sale. We ask your inspection before purchasing. Being direct importers, we compete in Low Prices with the largest eastern houses.

SPECIAL!
Last case 42-in h All Wool
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58c
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Our Assortment in Every Department the Largest to Select From. Our Prices Decidedly the Lowest.

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BERRY BROS', VARNISHES Detroit, Mich.
JOHN W. MASURY & SONS COLORS, New York and Chicago.
CRESCENT OIL COMPANY'S OILS, Victoria, B. C.

FACTS & FIGURES.

Portland to be the Actual Terminus of Three Transcontinental Railways.

A Position Occupied by No Other City on the Pacific Coast.

Over Five Million Dollars to be Expended in Improvements in Portland and Vicinity During the Current Year.

THE O R & N LEASE HAS BEEN LEGALIZED by an act of the Oregon Legislature and it is now an indisputable fact that Portland is to be the competing point and actual terminus of the three great transcontinental railway lines—the Union, Northern and Southern Pacific. This means increased business increased wealth, increased population and a rapid rise in city and suburban property at which we have over 2000 pieces which we are offering a rapid rise in city and suburban property at which we have over 2000 pieces which we are offering at prices that will enable everyone to secure a home or to do the boom. In addition to our list of residence properties we have a number of choice pieces of business property in Portland East Portland Albina and Salem, to which the attention of Eastern investors is called If you want to secure a home and an independence at the same time through an investment in real estate, don't wait until Portland assumes the proportions of Kansas City which it will in the course of five years, but make it at once and thereby secure the benefit of the rise

Below will be found a part al list of our property the ownership of which is sure to enrich the lucky purchaser

$2000—NICE LOT, 50x100 ON TENTH ST by room house which rents readily for $20 a month also a good well on premises, street and sidewalk in first-class perfect terms cash balance in three years at ten per cent secured by a mortgage on the property

$120 EACH—TEN CHOICE LOTS IN THE district now being developed directly north of Albina only twenty minutes walk from the terminal works and on the line of the proposed Albina and East Portland railway terms $10 down $5 per month no interest no taxes See Hennelly Flynn & Co 12½ First st over Merchants National bank

$2850—A BEAUTIFUL LOT 50x100 FEET on E street in a desirable neighborhood suitable for two nice dwellings, terms $1000 down balance in two years at 8 per cent

$1600—BEAUTIFUL CORNER LOT IN the vicinity of Twentieth and G streets street and sidewalk improved and street cars pass the property also two or three good inside lots in same locality for $500 each. Terms ½ half cash balance on time at 10 per cent

$5000 WILL BUY A CHOICE LOT IN THE heart of the city containing two good dwellings renting for an aggregate of $45 per month street and sidewalk improved, the houses are insured for three years and in good repair Terms ½ cash balance in one or two years at 8 per cent.

$900—A GOOD TWO STORY BUILDING IN the business center of the city with long 2 ye and ground rent only $18 per mo. now leased as a blacksmith shop which is partially subject for $35 also two good sets of blacksmith tools.

$7500 WILL BUY THREE SPLENDID lots 50x100 each in the business center of East Portland containing a good business stand now renting for a sum equal to 10 per cent on the investment. Terms one-half cash balance in 3 years

$4000 WILL PURCHASE A BEAUTIFUL quarter block on East Park street with street and sidewalk improved, can be made to pay 10 per cent. in rents alone

A BARGAIN—A GOOD SECOND class hotel containing 24 well furnished rooms and doing a splendid business will sell furniture and good will and property if desired

$4200 WILL BUY A BEAUTIFUL LOT ON Eighth st. in a boo ion neighborhood containing a story and half hard finished dwelling with private cis to sewer connections etc. Terms $1000 down, balance on time as to suit purchaser This property is located in a block that contains six dwellings c sting upwards of $200 each.

$2100—SIX ROOM COTTAGE ON C ST., centrally located lot 30x75 street and sidewalk improved water connections etc., rents for $20 terms, one half down balance on time at 8 per cent

$6500—LOT ON SEVENTH ST 70x75 CONtaining two new modern-design seven room cottages, with gas water etc. houses rent for $25 each dwellings cost $3800 also ground room for one more this offer will pay 9 per cent with a good prospect of the property doubling in value within one year.

$8100—CHOICE LOT ON WEST PARK st., containing two handsome two-story bay window houses renting for $70 each.

$3.000—CHOICE LOT 25x100, CONtaining good two story brick on Front st rent equivalent to 8 per cent on above sum and property is sure to double in value within one year

$5,200—FIVE ACRES GOOD LEVEL FARM land on Base Line road three miles from Stark street terms one half cash balance 1 and 2 years

A NUMBER OF DESIRABLE FARMS IN Washington and Multnomah counties ranging in price from $500 to $5,000

A FEW CHOICE LOTS IN A DESIRABLE locality on Twenty first street

For particulars call on or address

HENNELLY, FLYNN & CO.,
Real Estate, Mining and Money Brokers,
127½ FIRST STREET
(Over Merchants' National Bank)

LOVE A LA MODE.

The die is cast, and all is over,
And when again we meet,
I'll be the friend, and not the lover
Who once was at her feet.

We did not part for vulgar reasons,
As plebeian lovers do,
And for the space of several seasons
We're really fond and true.

She was a proud blue-blood maiden,
Who reverenced Plymouth Rock;
Her family tree with fruit was laden,
Of most exclusive stock.

I thought that she returned my passion—
That she was far above
The follies of a world of fashion
Which knew not how to love.

And yet I left her broken-hearted,
And full of fond alarms—
The day the dread news was imparted
I had no coat of arms.

—E. D. Pearson in *Harper's Bazar*.

THE LADDER OF FAME.

BY R. S. WILLIAMS.

[Written for The Sunday Oregonian.]

My name is Simpson—plain James Simpson. Probably you have never heard of me under that name, but all the same, I am James Simpson. When I tell you that I began as a hack writer for newspapers, with strong poetical proclivities, you will understand that life has not at all times been a bed of roses. My principal chums in the good old Bohemian days were Jenkins and Marlowe—reporters, both of them, the former being on the *Daily Blizzard* and the latter on the *Evening Vortex*, two papers which occupied leading positions in the journalistic field of the dear old city of X., in which we plodded on with our work and hacked away to keep food in our babies and clothing on them. A pretty hard time one had of it, too.

I occasionally sent poems to the magazines with the modest autograph James Simpson legibly written at the right hand lower corner. They always came back in about ten days with a neat little printed notice which I always crumpled up and swore at. Perhaps these same poems subsequently found an obscure corner in a newspaper, and that was the end of them.

I knew that my ideals were lofty and true; I felt certain that I had as much of that indefinable thing called inspiration as many other successful writers possessed. My education was good, and yet James Simpson somehow didn't receive recognition. It was disheartening. Besides Jenkins, Marlowe and myself had all reached that pecuniary condition known as "hardup."

We all perceived that something must be done. It was in a decidedly indigo frame of mind, then, that I climbed the stairs to my room on a certain wintry night and rolled myself under the covers to try to clear my brain by sleep. But it would not come. I don't know just what hour of the night it was that an idea struck me. Being quite unaccustomed to contact with this article, I didn't know at first what it was; but after a few seconds of opened-eyed wonder I concluded that it was an idea. More than that, I was convinced that it was a good idea. I pondered again and in a few moments had reached the conclusion that it was a brilliant idea. I longed for the morning to come that I might set about putting it into execution. Sleep was out of the question for me; my idea had possession of me; it had given my mentality a boost, and I felt as though Ganymede had just served me with a glass of Olympian champagne (Nectar Sec: Bacchus & Co., Paphians). I tossed about till daylight, and with the early streaks of dawn arose. Then, having performed my simple ablutions in a cracked basin, with water poured from a jug guiltless of a handle, I got into my seedy clothes and prepared myself for the great experience of my life.

I will not here attempt to describe to you what the experience in detail was. It also was left to the natural development of this scientific narrative; but I may so far satisfy your curiosity in a general way as to say that I had conceived the notion that people like what they can't understand—that men, being only children of a larger growth, always hanker after the unattainable; hence that to render anything popular it is only necessary to make it complicated and difficult of attainment.

Starting with as my basic principle, my mind had quickly traveled along the lines of the syllogism which you, dear reader, must, of course, already foresee. Here had I been delving and plodding and starving for half a score of years, barely keeping soul and body together, and finding all avenues closed to me. I had done good, honest, manly work; I had put into that work all that was best of brain and heart; I had consecrated to it whatever talents Heaven had endowed me with, and yet when I brought my wares into the market of the world, nobody cared for them. I came with my hands filled with the merchandise of my brain and said to my fellows: "Give me bread in return for this." But they heeded not; or when they did heed, flung at me my meagre wage like a bone to a dog.

Now I don't propose to grow pathetic over this condition of things; I am merely stating a fact. The idea which had struck me with such a concussion as I lay in bed was that I had thus far failed to obtain recognition, not because I didn't try for it, but because I tried too hard. I had written good poems, luckily expressed, having a meaning and a purpose. It was evident that the public didn't want that kind. I had gone about, even as other men, habituated in a garb which approached as closely to the fashionable mode as my modest means would permit. I had always striven to make my clothes look neat, even though shiny at the points of protruberance. It was evident that the public didn't care to bother with a poet whose externals were just like a million other men—all looking as though they had been turned out by machinery in sections by the gross. There was no mystery about me; hence the great public couldn't have any fun trying to pluck out the heart of it.

Like a flash of lightning the revelation swept into my mind. Do you wonder, dear reader, that I was in a great hurry to put my experiment into execution? Are you surprised that in my eagerness to be about this business I nearly deprived the water jug of a spout as well as a handle, and that I jammed my finger clean through the only corner of my towel which had not already a hole in it?

I saw fame and honor hovering, like "the dim-dam moon in the dim-dam distance." I fairly sniffed the odor of greater bills and freshly printed green backs. I felt as sweet as a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and jocularly asked myself whether it would not be well to paste a label upon my person bearing the legend, "Children cry for it."

I brushed my hair hurriedly, but I didn't part it—Oh, no! I had started a new departure. I brushed it up straight in front and trained it behind my ears. I should let it grow at least sixteen inches long if it only would. I regretted that I didn't own a flashy cravat. I only possessed two—one the regulation white cambric and the other a sober black four-in-hand—but I must have a stunner, in fact I must secure three or four *outre* things as a stock in trade to start with. I looked in my purse. My cash assets amounted to $1 58. I determined to lay out this sum as follows:

Pretzels and beer five days at 6? per diem	30
One scarlet necktie	50
One single eyeglass with carriage*	50
One small stick India ink to produce lines of thought about the eyes	10
One small stick white cosmetique to produce effect of premature grayness	15
Contingencies	03
Total	$1 58

* Shakespearean for "hangers," just as "hangers" is esthete for "eyeglass."

This adjustment of my revenues to my expenditure would carry me along for five days, by the end of which period I looked for something to turn up from the working of my scheme.

My board wasn't due till the end of the week, and as to my washerwoman, the dear creature could wait. I knew she could because she often had. The item of three cents marked "contingencies" I reserved for the purchase of a small portion of "Rough on Rats" with which to end my unhappy existence on the sixth day in the event of a failure of my plans. On my way down town I made the several purchases as above tabulated, donning my tie and eyeglasses in the shop and rushed frantically to find Jenkins. I met him coming out of the *Blizzard* office looking very sleepy. He had been at work all night writing up an interview which he proposed to have the following afternoon with the Hon. Boodle Bummer, candidate for governor.

Jenkins didn't see me till I called to him. Then he turned suddenly, and catching a glimpse of my scarlet tie, he became ashy pale and clutched my arm.

"Gracious Heaven!" he cried. "Got 'em again! Simpson, if you love me, call a hansom and get me home."

"Why, Jenkins, old man, what's the matter?" I asked, laying my hand upon his shoulder.

"Ah, my friend, you little know, you little know. Each attack's worse than the last. Last time it was yellow cats! But now it's come to red snakes, and that's the last stage. Get me home."

I hastily explained to him that my haberdashery and not his James-jams was the cause of his excitement, at which explanation he was so relieved that he became wide awake in a moment, and, having repaired to a neighboring restaurant, where each one partook of an olive and a toothpick, I carefully unfolded to him my plans. As I pictured to him the glorious results likely to follow, and assured him that my chief-est pride would be to scatter my wealth and reputation among my friends, I saw the color mount to his temples and the light of expectation come into his hungry eyes. He promised me his hearty co-operation to the extent of his powers. His influence in the editorial columns of the *Daily Blizzard* was extremely limited, it is true, but he did the local criminal racket, as well as the baseball news, and he was confident he could get in an item about me, now and again, in one or other of these departments.

"Simpson," he cried delightedly, "you've got a corner on the nurse this time or I'm a galoot. Give her a stiff upper cut with your right, my boy, and you'll have her in chancery and can knock the stuffin' out of her at your leisure."

There was in Jenkens' imagery a mixture of the stock market and the prize ring, which filled me with admiration. Having told Jenkins that I should adopt Ernest Carlton as a nom-de-plume and arranged all details, we separated—Jenkins to get a little needed sleep and I to find Marlowe. He wasn't at the office of the *Vortex*; hadn't gotten down yet; I said I would wait, and as I took a chair I observed that the clerk told the office boy to keep an eye on me. He had evidently seen my necktie and took me for a desperate character. Presently Marlowe came in and I took him apart to let him into my little secret. He was no less enthusiastic than Jenkins. To be sure he hadn't as yet advanced very high on the ladder of editorial distinction, but he would have lots of chances to aid me even as a reporter.

He wrote up divorce cases and obituary notices, and was quite sure he could introduce me as a germane topic into one of these. He would, in fact, begin at once, and we parted full of fire of hope.

That afternoon when I picked up the last edition of the *Vortex* I read this item, dovetailed between two obituary notices:

"We are in position to state that the report that Ernest Carlton, the well-known poet, poisoned his grandmother in 1879 is absolutely without foundation."

I fairly hugged myself with glee. Marlowe was true to his word. I had made a start. The wheels began to turn! Publicity—blessed publicity!

I double locked my bedroom door, rumpled my hair, seized a pencil, and on the back of a soiled cuff began to write a poem. I scowled over it. I altered and substituted and erased, so fearful was I that I might get a word in that somebody could understand, and thus spoil all. When I had finished to my satisfaction I laid the cuff carefully away. Should I send it to some periodical. No, not yet, the time was not ripe. I must bide and work and be patient. That evening I planned and plotted and when I retired for the night was soon swept away into a roseate land of dreams, wherein I saw myself in the guise of an olive-crowned "Virgil" leading an awe-struck Dante through the infernal meads. I awoke early in the morning with a start and a certain sense of disappointment that the daylight wasn't rose color. My landlady handed me a copy of the *Blizzard* at breakfast and I eagerly scanned the baseball column. At its very foot I read:

"Our usually accurate contemporary, the *Evening Vortex*, in its issue of yesterday makes the positive assertion that the eminent poet, Mr. Ernest Carlton, did *not* kill his grandmother. We are not prepared to prove that he *did*, and indeed should be but too glad to see the stigma removed from the name of one whose verse has so enshrined our own hearts. Nevertheless, it behooves our contemporary to state specifically its reasons for not believing so generally received an opinion, and we hope to have this mystery speedily cleared up."

I quietly arose from the breakfast table, and asking my landlady to excuse me for a moment, went into the sitting-room and turned a somersault on the sofa. Then I returned to the dining-room and resumed my breakfast. Ah, what delicious images trooped through my brain! At last, at last, I had a mystery about me. The start given to the wheels of my chariot by the astute Marlowe had been nobly seconded by the loyal Jenkins, and I regarded fortune as secure. I rushed down town to Marlowe, and then we both rushed over to Jenkins and all three repaired to the restaurant aforementioned, and after we ordered three mugs of bald and half on tick. A council of war was instituted in the following scheme of action. Marlowe was to call the attention of the managing editor of the *Vortex* to the doubt of its veracity expressed by the *Blizzard*, and to suggest that the matter called for some slight notice on the editorial page. Then when the editor (as we all foresaw) would reply that he never heard of such a person as Ernest Carlton, Marlowe was to hook supercilious and give a depreciatory, humorous and pained smile, and then say, "Why, my *dear* sir—is—it *possible?*" and then shrug his shoulders in a way to convince the editor that he was showing deplorable ignorance. This would inevitably put the editor on his metal lest he should expose himself both to a subordinate and to a contemporary, and would be sure to bring out the editorial reply which we wanted.

The plan worked to a charm. At 11 o'clock, while I was busily engaged in manufacturing an alphabetical list of "crushed" adjectives, Marlowe rushed breathless into my room.

"Quick," he cried, "give me a letter, substantiating the statements of our paper about your grandmother. Quick they're waiting for copy; there isn't a moment to lose."

"Ha!" I nearly screamed, "then it has worked?"

"Worked! Beyond my wildest hopes! Quick, quick, the letter."

I snatched a pen and wrote, taking care to make it thoroughly illegible, but telling Marlowe what I meant to say, so that he could correct the proof.

"Can you read that?" I asked.

"Not a syllable," said Marlowe. "It's splendid. Anybody would swear that that was the handwriting of genius."

Then with a wring of my hand he vanished down the stairs, and I went back to my list of adjectives.

I considered this a kindly way of letting the poor fellow down, and it saved much time. I kept two secretaries and soon set up a four-in-hand with outriders.

I need hardly add that I divided liberally with Jenkins and Marlowe, and frequently, as we three sat over our wine, we renew pleasant remembrances of the days when I was plain James Simpson.—[Copyrighted. All rights reserved.

A LOVER'S COMPLAINT.

I've been lost in meditation
For the last two hours or more,
And the scraps of half-made verses
Lie about me on the floor.
I have toiled in desperation
To tell my love in rhyme.
I have tried a thousand changes,
But have missed it every time.
I have searched the dictionary
Through from end to end again,
And sat died the "Poet's Helper,"
All my labors were in vain.
Invoked the Muse of Poetry,
Called upon the gods to hear,
Bade the fairy Cupid whisper
Some sweet love song in my ear:
Even prayed to this day's patron,
The famed St. Valentine.
But they none heed my entreaties,
Nor to my poor suit incline.
So you will not grant me pardon?
Well it is like way you are—
A single thought is all I own.
And that one thought, love, is thine.
—F. S. M., in *Harper's Bazar*.

THE HIMALAYAN PRISONER.

A POSTHUMOUS STORY, BY MRS. GEORGE SAND, NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED IN ANY LANGUAGE OR FORM.

[Translated for the Sunday Oregonian by Lew Vanderpole.]

Of course you have heard of my two brothers, Henri, the oldest, was almost at the head of the Royal Geographical society. Jacques, the youngest, was eminent as a professor of languages. I, the middle brother, was, in every sense, the middle brother. I was nothing at all in particular—only a heedless, careless sort of a dog, who took the world as a great foolish thing that I had to make the best of; and life—well, life was a joke.

This was the state of things before the things which I am going to tell you happened. Since then, things have assumed a more sober guise, though I still maintain that he who takes the things of the present existence seriously is a very great fool.

Despite my general indifference, and lax views, my two distinguished brothers were exceedingly fond of me. I poked fun at their vast erudition, and laughed at their scientific theories. This they seemed to thoroughly enjoy, and, at last, I came to the conclusion that they regarded me as a sort of a joke-book. I was not in the least put out by this. I was sure that my nonsense could not amuse them as much as their supposed wisdom amused me.

Boiling with them so much, and being, also, somewhat adept at catching up things, I gained quite a smattering of scientific knowledge, which, aside from turning it into ridicule, I made use of until the occurrence of the strange things with which I am about dealing.

One spring day the doctors suddenly informed us that unless Jacques was at once taken from his work, his mental energies would be destroyed. Jacques, himself, expected everybody was alarmed and disturbed. He laughed good naturedly, turned to me and said:

"Well, old fellow, we'll have a lark, then; a regular out and out lark. You shall plan it and Henri shall go along and act as balance wheel. Where shall we go, and what will we do? Speak out your first impression and no matter how reckless it is, we will obey it."

"Let's go to the Vale of Cashmere, and thence, as near as we can get, to the summit of the Himalayas," I said; and a moment later I was blushing with an overpowering consciousness of my own absurd audacity.

Henri looked grave and displeased, but Jacques hailed my proposition with the heartiest laughter.

"We will do it," he said, and that settled it. No one could dismade him.

"I am afraid the doctors did not speak in time," said Henri, when we were alone. "His mind is unsettled."

I clenched my hands, and then thrusting them into my pockets, hurried away in silence. It was one beloved brother criticising another beloved brother. What else, but what I did, could I have done? Under any other circumstances I should have treated Henri.

A few weeks after we were in the delightful Vale of Cashmere. Already Jacques was improving. The beautiful valley, and, more than that, the sight of the eternal snow on the Himalayas, had the most exhilarating effect on him. A rich color of health came upon his face, and he was continually in the most buoyant spirits.

"Perhaps you will admit now that I am not such a fool," I said to Henri, one day, when the improvement in Jacques had become marked and striking.

"I never thought you in any sense a fool," he answered quickly; "but how was I to know that what you proposed would do him so much good?"

When, with our guides and our attendants, we had accomplished about half of the difficult ascent, Henri came to me and thanked me for not only proposing a plan which so manifestly was benefiting Jacques, but which also enabled him to carry out some of his own geographical ambitions.

So we gradually ascended, leaving behind us the languid Cashmerean summer, and advancing into the endless winter of the high summits, we were all full of enthusiasm over the novel experience, and enraptured with the tremendous landscape which we were enabled to overlook. Then it was we all scrapbured, and so on forth, but our guides and attendants, who looked upon us as something to be pitied, even more than idiots.

Higher and higher we went, but, all the while, more and more slowly, to escape being harmed by the constant change of altitude. At last, the formation of the mountain, and the awful severity of the weather, combined against our going farther in the direction intended. We were forced to turn back, with the summit we were so anxious to reach, still a long way above us and beyond our efforts.

Reluctantly we gave it up, and once more set our faces toward the Vale of Cashmere.

On our way down the mountain we swerved a little from our course in ascending, and so came under a jutting point of rock, which the winds of centuries had swept free of snow. In the extremest point of this rock was a niche about two feet square, and in this was an object which attracted my attention. The object looked like a vase of antique pattern. Instantly my curiosity was aroused, and after considerable efforts I secured the mysterious object. It was, unmistakably, of very learned brother assured me, an ancient Hindoo vase. It was covered with a curious piece of metal upon which was engraved a verse from the koran, and the name of a man who, thanks also to my wise brothers, I found was a great savant nearly a thousand years before. He was, in fact, one of the wisest men of his day, and the strangest fact in his strange history was that no one knew where or when he had died.

The metallic cover bearing the bit of information which, under the exceedingly interesting and peculiar circumstances was so very startling, was seated securely over the top of the vase with a substance wholly unknown to my brothers, and which also defied our most strenuous efforts at removing it.

The only way into the vase seemed to be by breaking it, and since it might, possibly, contain the old fellow's ashes, we were not anxious to penetrate its mysteries in that way. We must wait until we were once more in the beautiful Cashmerean valley, and no three women ever awaited the divulgence of a tantalizing secret with more reluctance.

They were eventually forced to break open the vase after all. Its sealing of the cover had been so effectually done.

Its contents, some scraps of parchment closely written in Sanskrit, relieved us of the unpleasant fear that we had rifled a tomb. But these same scraps of parchment contained the most remarkable personal history of which I ever read.

The writing was not all done at once, but at several different periods at least half a century apart. Deciphered and translated it ran thus:

"To the finder, greeting: If he have virtue it will be a thousandfold increased if he does my bidding. If he lacks virtue and does my bidding, virtue will be accorded him. If he reads what I have written and heeds it not, he who so reads and all who come from him will be forever accursed. I am he who two centuries after Mohammed came, scholars called Great Ferahki. More of knowledge, they said, was given to me than any other man. This was because from my birth until this time my life was blameless. The Spirits of Light and the Spirits of Darkness both came to me, and from both I was offered my will. But I put them by, asking nothing until the three daughters whom my wife had given me were grown. Then my wife asked me for things which I, in my poverty, could not give. Then for the first was I ambitious.

"Night and day I pondered the problem, but I could devise naught whence money would come to me. In my blackest moment of despair a woman came to me who asked such service as never asked of man before. I was afraid and trembled, but the luring promise of a plenteous gift of gold, which she made me, led me into listening—and heeding. She and a man whom she lover were both possessed of great riches. They would marry; but for one thing. She, with her womanly perfections of face and person, had the bold, dauntless, hardy spirit of a man. He, with the fine face and natural vigor of man, had the tender, clinging, shrinking nature of woman. What she wished of me was to draw forth from them both their souls, and then, in letting them return, send her soul into his body and his soul into hers. He, then, would be, both in equipment of soul and body, all man. She, then, would be, both in equipment of body and soul, all woman. Each, then, in their own belief, would be better fitted for each other than they were as the Master of Life had made them.

"In my blind, mad struggle for gold for my daughters, I put aside the awful fact that if I took the girl's hand, pinced it in mine, and then vanished.

The next morning Ferahki and the girl filled about equal shares in my thoughts. It was the first time I had given him a thought for weeks. That evening, in some way, I scarcely know how, the conversation turned upon Sanskrit writings, and the girl said she had some rare specimens which she would show me, if I was interested. I begged her to do so; and she immediate y brought me several ancient parchments, all of which had some bearing upon her family—or the Hindoo part of it.

I examined them with a degree of indifference which did not bear me out in the interest I had professed, and she was somewhat disappointed, when all at once my attention was riveted upon one bit of parchment, which fascinated me as a snake-charmer fascinates a snake. It was done in that peculiarly graceful form of Sanskrit characters which had won so much comment for the parchments I had found in the vase, in the rock niche, way up in the Himalayas.

"Ferahki!" I exclaimed.

"Yes, Fernhki," she assented, "but what do you know of him?"

"Everything," I answered, and then I told her the whole story. She was very much agitated, and expressed the strangest desire to see the vase and its remarkable contents. I went and got it at once, and was intensely surprised to note the trembling of her hands as she examined the ancient relics.

"Now read this," she said handing me her own bit of the Ferahki parchment.

It was a letter to his wife. It told her of the man and woman whose souls had undergone transposition through his intervention with the occult powers. And it also informed her that the gold which accompanied the letter was that which he had received for doing this forbidden deed. There was also in it an intimation that some awful punishment might befall him for breaking this foremost of all laws.

"He is not a corroboration of your parchments?" she demanded when I had done reading. "Does not the one sustain and support the other?"

"Yes," I said, "but how came you by this?"

"It has been handed down to us from generation to generation ever since Ferahki's day. The family has never once lost sight of it in all these thousand years since then."

"And you are of his family?" I asked.

"He was my ancestor," she answered proudly.

She has now been my wife for twenty years, and as I look upon our children—hers and mine—I often hope that some one of them may have the hardihood to brave the perils of that awful summit, and see if any trace of their famous ancestor still exists in that prison cave.—[Copyrighted. All rights reserved.

FAMOUS MISERS.

New York Graphic.

Baron Aguilar was born in Vienna in 1740, and died at Islington at the age of 62, worth $1,000,000. His full name was Ephraim Lopez Pereira d'Aguilar. Daniel Lancer was born in 1716 and lived to be nearly 80. His sister, who lived with him but died before him, was equally avaricious. Col. O'Dogherty possessed large estates but made his home in a hut without windows or doors. He entered it by means of a ladder, which he invariably pulled up after him. His clothing was patched, and he appeared to be in the last stages of pauperism. He had a horse, but it was nothing but skin and bones. Sir Harvey Elwes never spent over $650 a year, though he was worth when he died $1,250,000. His sister-in-law inherited half a million, but actually starved herself to death. Her son John, who was a member of parliament and a prominent brewer in Southwark, never bought any clothes, never had his shoes cleaned and grudged every penny spent for food. Parsimony seemed to run in the Elwes family. Richard Jarret, better known as "Dick," died worth $250,000, but his yearly expenses were never over $50. William Jennings was born in 1701, lived to be 96 and died worth $1,000,000. He lived near Elwes and was his friend and companion. John Little left behind him $200,000, 180 wigs, 173 pairs of breeches and a great variety of articles of apparel. The French banker, Ostervald, died of starvation in 1790, leaving $500,000. The King of Patterdale, who lived at the head of Lake Ullswater, never expended over $150 a year, though his annual income was $4000. He died at the age of 89 with this sentence on his lips, "What a fortune a man might make if he lived to the age of Methuselah!" Other noted hoarders of filthy lucre were Fosque, farmer-general of Languedoc, who kept his treasure in a secret cellar, where he was found dead; Thomas Guy, founder of Guy's hospital, who died in 1724, aged 80 years; Vulture Hopkins, Messrs. Jardin of Cambridge, Eng.; the Rev. Mr. Jones of Bleyburn, John Overs, a Southwark farryman, and Guy Wilcocks, a female miser. All these were characters in real life, and the realm of fiction contains many more, chief of which are Euclio in Plautus's comedy, "Aulularia," and Harpagon in Mollere's comedy of "L'Avare." Miser is a Latin word and originally means wretched, miserable; then it comes secondarily to signify one who, in wealth, makes himself miserable by the fear of poverty.

Destruction of the Home of Confucius.

A recent conflagration in a remote Chinese village destroyed the ancestral home of the family of Confucius, with all its contents, texts on stone, commentaries, wonerous carvings in jade and alabaster, priceless jars of porcelain, jewels and precious metal work, one of the most remarkable literary and artistic museums in the world, containing as it did nearly every extant memorial of the great teacher. In the building, erected about 600 B. C., generation after generation, the male heirs of the Chinese philosopher, have dwelt in unbroken line for 2500 years, bearing the title of duke.

PUBLISHER'S PUFF.

Office Field & Co., December 18, 18—.

Dear Sir: In accordance with an enterprise started some time since by our firm, we publish on the market new brands of soap from time to time with original inscriptions as a trademark. With your permission we propose to put on sale the "Cuticle Kitchen Crystal Soap," and would be obliged if you will send us a few original lines to print on the wrappers.

Inclosed find check for $50, which please acknowledge. Yours, &c., Field & Co.

To Mr. E. Carlton.

I almost reeled. Here was fame at last. Tearing a flyleaf from my notebook I penciled these lines:

As vice must bow beath virtue's frown
So dirt to soap must ever yield,
And even tho' you scour the town
You'll find no soap like that of Field.

Then I enclosed it in a letter of acknowledgement signed Ernest Carlton, which having posted, I rushed for Marlowe & Jenkins. The thought then uppermost in my mind was that we three would have one square meal. And we did. Oh, what toasts we drank! What puns we made! What jokes we cracked! We were no longer limited to five days; we had cash in hand for a regular campaign. And that campaign was indeed upon us. The *Weekly Muse* having come out with an editorial headed "Who is This Man Carlton?" was jumped upon by both the *Blizzard* and *Vortex*, the managing editors of which papers vied with each other in the desire to show that they knew all about Carlton.

Presently a Chicago paper came in among the *Blizzard's* exchanges, containing an elaborate special article on "Eastern Culture," in which an abundance of fun was poked at the *Muse* for not knowing that Carlton was the bard of Kitchen Crystal Soap. Then I saw my chance. I wrote an editorial headed "The Prostitution of Genius," in which I scored the deplorable condition of public taste which permitted a great author to descend to the level of writing advertising verses at the behest of base commerce. It took ten dollars of Field's fifty to get this article published in the New York *Literary Skearer*, but it was money well invested. A hair dye man offered me $100 to write him a quatrain. This I declined. Then another soap man came along and I played him against Field, and compromised by accepting $500 from Field on condition that I should not write for any other soap than his.

While I was reflecting on this stroke of fortune, a reporter of the Boston *Weekly Esthete* called to request an interview. I received him in my landlady's back parlor in a pink cardigan jacket, red necktie, alligator pumps and velvet knee breeches—all of which articles of apparel I had purchased with a view of cultivating the eccentric. The reporter was evidently awed at first sight. He timidly asked me for some autobiographical facts—which I invented and furnished him with feigned reluctance. Had I written anything within the last few days? Yes—a trifle or two—mere scintillations from the forge of my fancy—ephemeral, perchance, but passionate—"some harmonies," I called them.

"Would it be asking too much to see them?"

Oh, no! Then I went to my room and brought down my soiled cuff with the poem written on it.

"I usually jot down my ideas on linen," I remarked carelessly.

I saw a look of absolute veneration steal into the reporter's face as he made an elaborate note of this eccentricity. He cleverly realized that he was in the presence of Genius.

Then he took a copy of the poem. It ran as follows:

Oh, abysm of drudget defiance!
Fearful frightiness of fiction!
Dreaming dynasties of dullness,
Interaction's effigy!
Wherefore spurn the spiked solace—
Sibilant and muted solace—
Of the interminable Ego soul?
Thus the irons, ever vibrant,
Call the clashing of contusions,
Everspreading effort
From the tablets of the What,
While the never ceasing echo
Rolls a remnant down the reason,
Filtering forward fast and faster
Down the watery waste of wishing
Widely wondrous wishes—
What?

As the reporter finished copying the poem he moped his brow with a handkerchief and looked helpless.

Then he murmured that it was certainly a sublime conception.

"Would you mind," he said, "in case the *Esthete* should be questioned—would you mind letting me know—er—the point?"

I smiled affably.

"You are at liberty to say," I replied, "that the point of the poem lies solely in the application."

Then he said "Oh," and I remarked "Good-day," and he left.

The Boston *Weekly Esthete* of the following week contained the poem in full.

Then the press of the whole country broke out in a perspiration of critical notices.

The Buffalo *Spread Eagle* said that the phrase "interminable Ego soul" clearly referred to Niagara falls, while the New Orleans *Sun* insisted that it referred to the Mississippi jetties. From San Francisco came a wail over the pessimism revealed in that terrible "What?" with its interrogation point at the close. All the Boston papers announced that the poet's meaning was perfectly clear. His perspicuity was Emersonian. The Philadelphia literary notices with one accord hailed the poem as the most powerful plea for protection to native manufactures published in the present century.

The Baltimore *Fortnightly Nightingale* noticed the poem in a misdemeanistic vein. "Who," it asked, "who of us has not often felt the contucious evermore erasing effort from the tablets of his What; who, indeed?"

My fame spread.

Applications for my works poured in from all sources. My income increased rapidly. My hair had grown long. I dressed in the most grotesque manner, and when I appeared on the streets people nudged each other and said, "That's he!"

Street gammins stopped tossing pennies to look at me. I frequently heard one bootblack remark to another, "Chess it, Cully, here comes Carlton," and other phrases of like import.

I worked hard, but couldn't keep up with the demand for the fruit of my pen. Price was no object. I dictated my own terms. The *Millennium*, the leading New York monthly, offered me any price to contract to write for its pages solely, but of course I declined. Frequently the magazines sent me large checks, leaving it to me to send them as many lines as I saw fit. These I usually returned. Finally I found it necessary to have notices printed, as follows:

To the ——— Magazine:

Mr. Ernest Carlton requests that the check for $——— herewith returned is not found available.

The return of a check does not necessarily imply any lack of merit in the magazine sending it. Magazines which Mr. Carlton may not find available will be sure to find that they are too thick or too thin, or if they publish too many war articles, or too some other cause, may find other authors who can make use of their remittances.

I considered this a kindly way of letting the poor fellow down, and it saved much time. I kept two secretaries and soon set up a four-in-hand with outriders.

I need hardly add that I divided liberally with Jenkins and Marlowe, and frequently, as we three sat over our wine, we renew pleasant remembrances of the days when I was plain James Simpson.—[Copyrighted. All rights reserved.

ADDED TO THE LIBRARY.

The following new books have been received and added to the Library association of Portland:

Hours with the Bible. By Cunningham Geikie, D. D., 3 volumes.

Realistic Philosophy Defended in a Philosophic Series. By James Cosh, D. D., LL. D. 2 volumes.

Vestiges of the Natural History of Creation. With an introduction by Henry Morley.

Methods of Instruction: or that part of the philosophy of education which treats of the nature of the several branches of knowledge and the methods of teaching them according to that of nature. By James Pyle Wickersham, LL. D.

The Merry Men; and other tales and fables. By Robert Lewis Stevenson.

Provinces of the Roman Empire, from Cæsar to Diocletian. By Theodore Mommsen. Translated with the author's sanction and additions by William P. Dickson, D. D. LL. D.

The Aztecs, their History, Manners and Customs. From the French of Lucien Biart. Authorized translation by J. L. Garner.

Cyclopedia of Painters and Painting. Edited by John Denison Champlin, Jr., critical editor. Charles C. Perkins, 2 vols.

Select Notes; a commentary on the international lessons, for 1887. By Rev. F. N. Peloubet, D. D.

Consular Reminiscences. By G. Henry Horsmann.

A Sentimental Journey through France and Italy. By Laurence Sterne. Illustrations by Maurice Leloir.

Sons and Daughters. By author of "The Story of Margaret Kent."

Saint Michael. A Romance. Translated from the German of E. Werner by Mrs. A. L. Wisser, (2 copies).

That Other Person. A novel. By Mrs. Alfred Hunt.

Charlie Lucken at School and College. By the Rev. H. C. Adams, M. A.

By Right of Sword. By Cora Urquhart Potter.

Weir and Tear or Hints for the Overworked. By S. Weir Mitchell, M. D., LL. D.

The Princess Casamassima. A novel. By Henry James.

Red Feauty. A story of the Pawnee trail. By William O. Stoddard.

Geoffrey Shirley. A novel. By Mrs. Leith Adams.

The Builder's Guide and Estimator's Price Book, being a compilation of current prices of lumber, hardware, glass, plumber's supplies, paints, slates, stones, limes, cements, bricks, tile and other building materials; also prices of labor and cost of performing the several kinds of work required in building. By Fred T. Hodgson.

Quizzism and its Key; Quirks and Quibbles from Queer Quarters. By Albert P. Southwick, A. M.

A Half Century in Salem. By M. C. D. Sildsee.

The Nation in a Nutshell. By G. M. Towle.

Principles of Art. By John C. Van Dyke.

A Pigeon Pie. A Tale of Roundhead Times. By Charlotte M. Yonge.

A Millionaire of Rough and Ready and Devil's Ford. By Bret Harte.

Famous Women: Margaret of Anjouleme, Queen of Navarre. By A. Mary F. Robinson.

The Country Doctor. By Honore de Balzac.

The Course of Empire. Outlines of the brief political changes in the world's history, with various illustrations. By Charles Gardner Wheeler.

What People Live By. By Count Leo Tossoi.

The Midnight Sun; the Tzar and the Nihilist. By J. M. Buckley.

Rise and Constitution of Universities. By S. S. Laurie.

Brazil: its Condition and Prospects. By C. C. Andrews.

On the Susquehanna. By William A. Hammond.

Great Ice Age. By James Geikie.

England, Scotland and Ireland. By P. Villars.

Life and Labors of W. E. Boardman. By Mrs. Boardman.

Creed and Character. By the Rev. H. S. Holland.

Story on the Constitution.

William Shakespeare. By Victor Hugo.

Masters of the Situation; or Some Secrets of Success and Power. By William James Tilley.

Doctor Channing's Note-Book. By Grace Ellery Channing.

Harvard; the First American University. By George Gary Bush.

Studies in Musical History. By Louis S. Davis.

Sociology. By John Bascom.

The Story of Persia. By S. G. W. Benjamin.

Presented to the Library Association of Portland by the author, Joseph Simms, Human Faces; What They Mean. How to Read Personal Character.

Presented by the author, Thomas Howell, A Catalogue of the Known Plants of Oregon, Washington and Idaho.

The Holy Bible, with an explanatory and critical commentary and a revision of the translation by bishops and other clergy of the Anglican church. Edited by F. C. Cook, M. A., canon of Exeter. 10 vols.

English Synonyms discriminated. By Richard Whately, D. D.

Elements of Differential and Integral Calculus. Prepared by Alfort F. Church, LL. D.

Elements of Descriptive Geometry. By the same.

Manual of the Botany of the Rocky Mountain Region. By John M. Coulter.

Presented to the Library association of Portland, by H. L. Pittock, Esq., the twenty-sixth volume of The Daily Oregonian from February 4, 1885, to August 3, 1886.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER is what you need for Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. WOODARD, CLARKE & CO., Agents.

For Coughs and Colds

Try our "*Pectoral Balsam*" (copyrighted), the old and reliable cough medicine prepared by S. G. Skidmore & Co., druggists, 151 First street.

CARRIAGES AND BUGGIES repainted, retrimmed and thoroughly renovated in the best manner and at lowest prices for first-class work, at the North Pacific Mfg Co., Twenty-second and T sts.

BUSINESS ITEMS.

If you want the best Sewing Machine in the world, go to Gorham's Sewing Machine Store, 167 Third st., Portland, and examine the Domestic and Household. They lead. All others follow.

Cure for the Deaf.—Peck's Patent Improved Cushioned Ear Drums perfectly restore the hearing and will perform the work of the natural drum. Invisible, comfortable and always in position. All conversation, and even whispers, heard distinctly. Send for illustrated book of testimonials free. F. Hisoox, 853 Broadway, N. Y.

A PLAIN'S PICNIC.

One Party That Crossed in Comfort—A Story of Early Mormondom.

Account of an Interesting Trip—An Encounter with the Shoshone Indians—Portland in 1851—Feasting the Omahas.

[Written for The Sunday Oregonian.]

SALEM, March 14.—I have recorded the reminiscences of many of the earliest immigrants to Oregon, many interesting stories of a later day, under very changed circumstances. The gold era covered the plains and the days of easier fortune hunters, bound for the Pacific. The statesmanship of the modern El Dorado, but the steady flow of settlers to Oregon continued the same. It was easy to distinguish between the two. The immigrants of the former were entirely of men and comparatively few in number. California were entirely of men and contained many reckless characters, while those bound for Oregon had families and drove more or less stock along to commence life with in the new country. The escapes were not less numerous, but if anything were more exacting in their demands, and learned to plunder and do worse. The line between the two governments for a time during the early fifties, cholera became a public life on the occasion of the admission of the state, as one of her senators, and commenced proclaiming the rights of the government to the new territory, until the treaty of 1846 acknowledged the Oregon territory, was a recognized advocate of the claims of the territory. His high efforts in this influence enabled him to make the question a national issue in politics. He obtained right to the territory, it was obviously by eminent men that the people of the territory was desirable, or that it was practicable for the United States to take care for it, or protect it. These questions were of great force at the time they were agitated. Our government was then but in its infancy, and the prevailing opinion was strong against too extensive territory, possession of the territory would depend upon military or naval power, which, up to that time, was the only way of possessing new territory, and that, prior to 1846, the claims of the United States would have been resisted, was pointed out that the proper mode to obtain territory was to encourage settlement. Many came here and occupy the country, but had not yet been acquired for want of transportation and communication, and not developed or extended so as to be of much benefit from these causes, as the people that he would be warned by the men swindle?

In reply to these charges, with a simplicity worthy of the period, it was believed at the time, and legally defunct state board of Indian Carlisle replies, speaking of the early

There was

MONTHLY [illegible]

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN:

I was considerably surprised [illegible] of your article in last Sunday's [illegible] regard to the relations of Thomas H. Benton to the Oregon question, as the causes which [illegible] for nearly half a century, between our Government and Great Britain, for possession of [illegible] territory of the Pacific Northwest. [illegible] If any advantage has accrued to the people of the United States in becoming [illegible] the territory west of the Rocky Mountains [illegible] between the 42d and 49th degrees [illegible] the credit of it is due almost entirely to Thomas H. Benton; and if the [illegible] tory feel grateful for [illegible] ican government, instead of [illegible] pire whose drum roll encircles the earth, [illegible] gratitude is due to the large [illegible] statesman, Thomas H. Benton. [illegible] the credit of having confidence [illegible] frontier's men would be [illegible] ritory and hold it for the American [illegible] if they were only encouraged to [illegible] ises of liberal grants of land.

Every immigrant to the new territory from [illegible] to lasty, practically, came here [illegible] tion and advice of Col. Benton. [illegible] ment of the Northwest boundary [illegible] the Louisiana purchase, [illegible] tween the two governments for [illegible] of the Oregon territory. Col. Benton [illegible] public life on the annexation of [illegible] state, as one of her senators, and [illegible] commenced proclaiming the [illegible] ernment to the new territory, [illegible] until the treaty of 1846 acknowledged [illegible] to the Oregon territory, he was [illegible] bold advocate of the claims of the [illegible] to the territory. His high standing [illegible] influence enabled him to make the [illegible] tion a national issue in politics. [illegible] actual right to the territory, it was [illegible] only by eminent men that the [illegible] the territory was desirable, that it was [illegible] practicable for the United States to [illegible] care for it, or protect it. These arguments [illegible] of great force at the time they were [illegible] Our government was then but [illegible] and the prevailing opinion had [illegible] strong against too extensive territorial [illegible] possession of the Pacific coast, [illegible] depend upon military or naval [illegible] which, up to that time, was the only [illegible] way of possessing new territory, it [illegible] that, prior to 1810, the claims of the [illegible] States would have been released. [illegible] pointed out that the proper mode to [illegible] territory was to encourage American [illegible] come here and occupy the country. [illegible] had not yet been acquired from Mexico, [illegible] transportation and communication [illegible] not developed or extended so as to [illegible] in bringing the Pacific coast into relation [illegible] the East. Benton's scheme to populate the [illegible] ritory by immigration across the continent [illegible] new, grand and noble. Its practicability [illegible] not believed at the East. For [illegible] course, the Mississippi valley was then [illegible] cally far distant from the East, and [illegible] our domain several thousand miles [illegible] westward, seemed entirely impracticable to [illegible] many. But the ideas of the new age, as [illegible] by Benton, prevailed. The settlement of [illegible] controversy between the two governments was [illegible] delayed, and the mean time the theory of [illegible] Benton was proven to be practicable. [illegible] emigrants coming across the continent [illegible] and becoming settlers in the [illegible] territory. The early immigrants to [illegible] country came and settled here as much [illegible] Benton's directions as though he had personally [illegible] directed their marches. The treaty of [illegible] Great Britain was a full concession of my [illegible] ernment of the wisdom of Benton's policy [illegible] Applegate, Wilkins, Shipman, Spalding, [illegible] Hineses, Eells, Abernethy, Newell, and [illegible] ers, in coming here, were but carrying out the [illegible] policy of Benton in regard to Oregon. [illegible] By the force of his eloquence Benton made the [illegible] whole West believe in the practicability of [illegible] plans for the occupancy of the new territory. [illegible] When considered with reference to the part [illegible] in which it occurred, the settlement of the Oregon territory by Americans was one of the [illegible] great achievements of history, and the credit [illegible] it is almost wholly due to Thomas H. Benton.

The people of the Pacific Northwest owe to Thomas H. Benton to erect a monument of [illegible] memory at some suitable place, as upon the [illegible] itol grounds at Salem. That is a [illegible] place, and, being at the capital of the finest [illegible] in the original Oregon territory, is very appropriate. Doubtless the citizens of Washington territory and Idaho would assist, and also the people of Missouri.

THE BOARD OF IMMIGRATION.

PORTLAND, March 8.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN:

The answer (so styled) by Mr. Carlisle to the charges of Mr. E. G. Hughes and published to-day's OREGONIAN, is one of the most impudent pretended answers ever penned. Indeed it is no answer at all, but merely a gauzy [illegible] by unblushing mendacity over the face of a [illegible] crime. In his communication [illegible] Mr. Hughes says:

At the meeting on Saturday some [illegible] called for the board had located [illegible] as such a number of postal cards [illegible] come from immigrants who had been [illegible] to us. These were pasted on [illegible] together with the communications [illegible] margin opposite each card. On [illegible] cards it was perfectly evident [illegible] shown us, or at which we took the [illegible] it, all but some three or four [illegible] and all, written by the same [illegible] ink. As a matter of fact there was no [illegible] variation in the penmanship as can be made [illegible] any expert penman, though an attempt [illegible] was evident.

If the board have, in fact, [illegible] what is the necessity for these [illegible] lodges when he can get the [illegible] sending to the rooms of the board [illegible] mercies of the secretary. If this gentleman [illegible] force postal cards will be no [illegible] In fact, would not the immigrant rather be [illegible] to keep away from these rooms, on the same principle that he would be warned to shun [illegible] men swindle?

In reply to these charges, with all [illegible] simplicity worthy of the president of [illegible] legally defunct state board of immigration, [illegible] Carlisle replies, speaking of the cards:

There was nothing confidential about [illegible] it was not a contract of any kind; [illegible] ered by the commissioners, [illegible] lands, and it had no value except [illegible] collecting immigration data as to the [illegible] new-comers. Whether signed or [illegible] was to the least importance to it.

Perhaps not! Hence they were signed *Voltaire* and every false signature [illegible] ery. Mr. Carlisle says these cards [illegible] examined time and again by newspaper [illegible] members of legislative committees, by [illegible] missioners, by any one at all interested [illegible] work, and not a thought of its not being [illegible] mate, honest, reliable in every aspect [illegible] entertained by any person."

If the charges of Mr. Hughes are true, [illegible] last quotation proves that Mr. Carlisle [illegible] master in the art of deception. [illegible] wonder at his hoodwinking a number of [illegible] a hurried legislative committee, [illegible] newspaper men, [illegible] what they know. They will [illegible] the secretary. "You [illegible] Again, Mr. Carlisle says, "presuming [illegible] not legitimate?"

H. E. Cross, at Oregon City, George [illegible] ler, of Eugene, J. H. Kelly, of [illegible] Monteith & Co., at Albany, [illegible] of Linkville, would have [illegible] to-day's OREGONIAN. [illegible] J. A. Bowden, of Lafayette, [illegible] Ashland, and others, have made [illegible] ments for the use of the board. [illegible] the names of eleven of these [illegible] adds sixteen to the list, and [illegible] postal cards, Mr. Miller [illegible] Cline two, M. S. Dean six.

In this an answer to the charge of Mr. Hughes, "that of forty or fifty shown [illegible] four were, signatures and [illegible] same hand and with the same [illegible] gentlemen above cited will be [illegible] with the same ink?

Enough of this. The state board of [illegible] gration has so fully fulfilled its [illegible] driven away so many more [illegible] has located, and has [illegible] mosity thrown upon the [illegible] its suspension by overwhelming [illegible] jorities. Deprived of [illegible] bers who love office, [illegible] have their own reasons [illegible] to aid them to [illegible] state has, by legislative [illegible] that cannot be nursed [illegible] unwise to craft new [illegible] A new and far more [illegible] can be inaugurated in [illegible] benefit of the immigrant [illegible]

Street Car Statistics.

Atlanta Constitution.

"Do you know," [illegible] "how much a car [illegible] street car a year? [illegible] car when it made its [illegible] January 1 and sit in [illegible] on December 31, [illegible] passengers on every [illegible] pense. The fifth [illegible] dend of 8 per cent.

Hood's Sarsaparilla [illegible] a great remedy [illegible] matism. It has [illegible]

A PLAIN'S PICNIC.

The Party That Crossed in Comfort—A View of Early Mormondom.

Account of an Interesting Trip—An Encounter With the Cheshene Indians—Portland in 1851—Feasting the Omahas.

[Written for The Sunday Oregonian.]

SALEM, March 14.—I have recorded the adventures of many of the earliest immigrants previous to gold discovery, and come now to the same in a later day, under very changed circumstances. The gold era covered the plains with thousands of eager fortune hunters, bound for the placers of El Dorado, but the steady flow of travel to Oregon continued the same. It was easy to distinguish between the two. The trains for Oregon were entirely of men and contained but few women. The gold-seekers, while those bound for Oregon were largely composed of families, and many reckless characters, while those bound for Oregon had but few families and drove more or less of stock along to commence life with in the Willamette valley. The savages were not less dangerous to the gold-seekers, but if anything were more exacting and more inclined to plunder and do worse. Then, after the early fifties, cholera became a pestilence during the dreary plains, and claimed thousands of victims. I shall trace the journey in 1851, by parties who became well known in Oregon in later years, under the lead of Hiram Smith, a man of remarkable energy, who had, with his family, twice made the journey to Oregon before the present one.

A MAN OF EXPERIENCE.

Hiram Smith was a prosperous and wealthy citizen of Findlay, Ohio, in the Western Reserve, and finding himself in poor health, he had, early in the forties, from a spirit of adventure and a desire for change, crossed the plains and returned the following year. If my information is correct, he made the same journey later in the forties and became well impressed with the richness of the country, and especially with the delightful climate of Western Oregon. He concluded to make this valley his home, and set to work to wind up his business and dispose of his property so as to place himself in position to permanently remove his family and effects. He required several years, and during that time gold was discovered in California, and the people were all engaged to reclaim the wilderness and had commenced to reclaim the wilderness of Utah. Mr. Smith had a shrewd eye for business, and was a man who wrung success from fortune by his indomitable will and energy and good practical good sense. The habits of the people, as well as enterprise, agreed with his life as surveying on the plains, and he was eminently fitted for the leadership on such a journey.

THE FUTURE OREGON STATE TREASURER.

Aiken N. Cooke was in 1849, when the writer met him, a merchant at Sandusky City, Ohio, and by kinship and friendship his family were closely allied to the Smiths. Mr. Cooke had lost his health in Ohio, and was so allured by the description of Mr. Smith grave of this region as to be determined to accompany him to Oregon. Mr. Cooke was at death's door when he left Ohio, and had to be placed on a bed in his wagon. He did not expect to reach Oregon, but the journey revived him, and he lived over thirty years in Oregon. Another was Elijah Elkins of Findlay, a lawyer, who joined the party at the beginning. Mr. Smith and the two Cookes, their young men and their united families made a company of sufficient numbers to march with greatest management, and with sufficient safety for ages and sex to form a pleasant and harmonious society. Mr. and Mrs. Cooke, a young lady, somewhat of a relative, and another was with Mr. Smith, and a young man and brought up made the Smith family. Mr. and Mrs. Cooke, their daughter, aged [illegible] and Mrs. Cooke's niece, Miss Brewster. Mr. Aiken Cooke, an uncle of Mr. E. N. Cooke (as also of Jay Cooke, the great banker), had a son and brought with him a young man named Hill, Peter, and a physician of Findlay. These, and about a dozen young men who were employed to drive the teams and work formed the company that we have to deal with and whose adventures we shall describe.

NOMENCLATURE OF THE SMITH FAMILY.

Among the early pioneers there was a fair average of Smiths, and as the name was so common that various members of that wide spread family received cognomens based on some personal feature or peculiar trait. There was Puget Mouth Smith, Three-fingered Smith, Long Face Smith, Old Almighty Smith and Devil Smith, besides too many more to spare for nomenclature. Hiram Smith wore a beard slight and was so called. It is doubtful if the name signified Hiram Smith for in active force of character that knew no impossibilities, and overcame what were such to others. His experience was of great value to Solomon who accompanied him to Oregon in 1851. He repeated journeys had made him familiar with the road, but with all requirements for such a journey, and there never was a company better equipped, provisioned and supplied for that formidable trip than this one. Each one had stock to drive as well as team, so they secured the services of young men who were ambitious to succeed in a new country and were glad to earn their passage, with [illegible] of wages in addition. There were ladies and children, and for their comfort good carriage was provided, so that the long, tedious journey was made under circumstances of comfort and [illegible] very unusual, and with the experience of a master mind to guide it.

PREPARING FOR THE PLAINS.

Aiken N. Cooke had been in business in Sandusky City. He had on hand an accommodation stock that resulted from years of retail trade and at the advice of Smith loaded these odds and ends of merchandise into wagons. Smith left Salt Lake when the Mormons were [illegible] there and knew their wants and [illegible] to dispose of. By his advice Mr. Cooke invested his means in good teams and [illegible] and loaded them with his odds and [illegible] merchandise. He used spare funds to [illegible] coffee, sugar and dried fruit. Mr. Cooke himself bought largely of old stocks of goods [illegible] seven wagons with these and staple [illegible] and provisions. There were seven or [illegible] wagons belonging to the two. Smith [illegible] a full complement of resources and all their preparations were made in good season the fall before [illegible] The stock and teams then struck out for [illegible] Missouri. He organized them through Independence, Council Bluffs, with fodder and [illegible] for the stock and a house for the boys [illegible] in and then returned to Findlay, [illegible] the next spring the various persons and [illegible] who were intending to take the route to Oregon in company, met there and [illegible] their equipment and outfit [illegible] journey started out to cross the plains.

TRAVEL UP THE PLATTE.

In February Mr. Smith went west, following the course of the Platte that existed thirty-five years ago. They took their time to get [illegible] for the plains and stopped at Weston [illegible] to buy stock and do general trading [illegible] had to be good on the plains before [illegible] could commence their long journey. It [illegible] early in May when they finally started [illegible] more full prepared for their journey [illegible] the outfit of them any company probably [illegible] had less cause for complaints. On May 1st they [illegible] the Missouri at Council Bluffs and ferried [illegible] safely but steadily. Ambitious companies [illegible] and left them far behind, with their [illegible] slowness, but some weeks later [illegible] these in turn, for they had pressed [illegible] until they broke down, were [illegible] and had often to leave articles [illegible] because they could not travel. [illegible] these people would leave wagons [illegible] to decide teams to get through with anything [illegible] was a born captain, and though [illegible] was too wise to allow teams to wear [illegible] it was a case of, "The more haste the [illegible]

On the Platte they encountered storms that [illegible] Rocky Mountains, which brewed in [illegible] and [illegible] out on the plains to [illegible] company emigrants. They had a [illegible] cases of fever and ague in consequence of [illegible] but [illegible] was overcome and the [illegible] the Platte valley for seven hundred [illegible] without serious inconvenience. There [illegible] was plenty of milk and a coop of Poland [illegible] actually laid eggs. These were [illegible] a treat during the time and feasted on the [illegible] of that region and soon learned [illegible] best coop and he and would fly [illegible] it is surely times—a real holiday [illegible] the young men had to cook for themselves. [illegible] had to cook for the ordinary act for all the family. [illegible] like a picnic than a hazardous [illegible] all made the best of it.

FEASTING THE OMAHAS.

At the very outset they encountered the [illegible] that lived west of the Missouri, [illegible] something like toll for passing [illegible] country and eating their grass. [illegible] were and the Indians claim [illegible] Smith and Cooke told them to get their people together and they should have a feast. They had a young animal that was good meat, but they feared too young to stand the hard journey, so they made this yearling over to the Indians and they had their feast. In the meantime their people had come together in large numbers and the calf was hardly a good meal for all. They had a taste of hard bread to eke out the feast, and before they were done eating even the entrails had been roasted and devoured. So they paid tribute and had the right of way secured on the plains. The next day the family cow was missing—the mother of the calf that they had sacrificed the day before. The Indians denied stealing the cow, but she was found tied to a tree among the timber and brush along the river. The Omahas had merely whetted their appetites on the calf and wanted the cow to further feast upon.

HOW THE LADIES GOT INTO A SCRAPE.

The Cheyennes were rather more sociable than was necessary, but the Indians did not molest a company so well prepared. One of this tribe came to camp one day and made a proposition to buy the young lady who was with Mr. Smith. When Mrs. S. asked what he would give he said "fifty horses," and was told to bring them on. The ladies thought it was a jest and Mr. Smith was not present to caution them. Judge their surprise when this savage came the next morning with a large band of Indian ponies and a squad of his people to help drive them, and seriously demanded his girl. The ladies were alarmed, and luckily Hiram Smith was there to end the negotiation. The Indian was wroth and nothing could placate him. Mr. Smith offered them tobacco and fetas, but it was that or nothing, and they went away sullen and threatening. The final excuse was that the young woman already belonged to a man and was not for sale. This experience was a severe lesson, for the Indian was so angry that only his ability to make trouble was the restraint. It was not safe to quarrel with emigrants when the road was lined with armed men, so the dusky wooer sullenly drove his band of canuses to their pasture again.

TAR SPRINGS AND ICE FIELDS.

On Bear river they were near a tar spring, where tar suitable for wagon grease oozed out of the ground. They dug a hole and as it filled up they put the tar into their buckets. This must have been heavy petroleum, and it would be interesting to know if it ever has been developed by man. Perhaps the Standard Oil Co. has it all secured and ready to work when other sources fail. Another time Mr. Smith took them to a heavy alkaline flat and though it was midsummer they dug down and brought up slabs of pure ice. Nature had made the conditions there chemically necessary to preserve ice and it must be there at this day.

On the Fourth—the glorious Fourth—they were waked at early morning by a salute to the day fired by T. McF. Patton, known then as Tom Patton, who was the fond cap of the train. It is amusing at this day to hear the escapades Tom engaged in and the fun he made for the younger ones. The elders took matters seriously and tried to balk his wild humor, but he was inveterate. Once he became in disgrace and was set to drive a lame ox that they were trying to get through. The young ladies were taking a walk and were astonished to see Tom bring up the rear riding this ox. But things might have been worse, for Tom and his ox both got through.

They stopped over a day at Bridger's, on Green river, where Messrs. Cooke and Smith did some trading, exchanging goods for cattle and horses, then pushing on through the wild Devil's gate and romantic canyons on Bear river, on the way to Salt Lake City. They left the Oregon road to go to Salt Lake and did some trading there.

At one time they met packers on their way east from California. These they had passed seven dead bodies of white men, and in time the truth came to the spot. There was also the body of an Indian lying not far away, and the legend told was that some cruel hearted scoundrel had shot the Indian in pure bravado, and in retaliation the Indian's friends had killed seven whites. It has often been the case that the savages we denounce so bitterly have been as much "sinned against as sinning."

A MORMON CELEBRATION.

On the 11th of July they came in sight of Salt Lake City. Here they stopped to trade and rest their stock. Mr. Cooke and Mr. Smith each rented houses of adobe, but found it more convenient to pitch their tents in the green yards than to occupy houses which were infested with bugs—bedbugs at that—which are indigenous to the Salt Lake region. They had an opportunity to study Mormon character and habits, as they were often invited among the Mormon gentry and hospitably treated.

The 24th of July is the anniversary of the arrival of the Mormons at Salt Lake, and as they came there in July, 1847, the 24th of July, '87, was the fourth anniversary of their coming. There was a great occasion made of it; a long procession carried emblems of their religion and of the products of the country, to prove its richness and fertility. The old wives were organized as "Mothers in Israel," and carried a banner so emblazoned. They were led by the wife of Joseph Smith, the Mormon prophet, who yet survived and was much venerated. There was a great gathering in the temple, or rather the tabernacle, that existed at that time. Their chief speakers wasted a great deal of abuse on Uncle Sam and the universal Yankee nation. One of their elders said he "hoped Gen. Taylor was in hell begging his bread;" that if troops were sent against them they would roll rocks down on them and crush them in the canyons. During the services a great wind went whirling through the building, filling the adobe building, that had a dirt floor, with dust almost to suffocation. Some of the faithful found breath enough to cry out: "Go it, boots!" and "Save your shoes for Sunday!" And when it had somewhat subsided the speaker who had the stand sententiously remarked: "The prince of the powers of the air is kicking up a devil of a dust." They were coarse, ignorant and vulgar, and this sort of thing suited the masses better than refined oratory or genuine eloquence. This was an occasion much talked of throughout the United States, as the disloyal utterances were reported and published far and wide, arousing the whole nation to a sense of the enormity of the Mormon theory.

LIFE AMONG THE MORMONS.

They saw enough to sicken them of the whole business. A poor woman who followed her husband to Utah, though not herself a true believer, came one day to beg them to help her to leave the country. They had plenty of good will, but dared not have anything to do with her, as they could not expect to get out of the country alive if they interfered with any family arrangements. This woman's husband was to bring home a young wife that day and the faithful old creature knew what her destiny would be. She said they had lived in Missouri, where they had left her children grown up, when the old man became a "true believer." She sat in the room and told her pitiful story and exposed to hearers the enormities of Mormonism. They lived in one room, and this young girl of 15 was to come in and rule the household. She said whoever made complaint suddenly disappeared. The Danites she told about, who were sworn to murder at command, and did murder many dissatisfied Mormons as well as gentiles, who were followed on the road and made away with. She was mad and made a clean breast of Mormon iniquity. They had occasion to remember her story of the Danites, who, she said, when they murdered trains were disguised as Indians, when a few days after leaving Salt Lake they passed by the ruins of burned wagons and relics that told of murder and robbery on the plains.

STORY OF AN APOSTLE'S WIVES.

Mr. Smith had once lived near Joseph Smith, the founder of Mormonism, and one of the leading spirits of the new faith was the Apostle Welles, who was also an old acquaintance. They were invited to dine at Mr. Welles' house, and were very handsomely entertained. During dinner a foreign looking young woman waited in the kitchen, and when asked who she was, Madam Welles replied that it was a woman Welles was "sealed to," who was only a servant. Mrs. Smith asked if she wasn't afraid of the future, but the wife responded very cheerfully that Nancy was in no one's way and if was all right. The next year Mr. and Mrs. Smith crossed the plains again, returning east on horseback, and visited Salt Lake to find their surmises concerning the future of Mrs. Welles sadly fulfilled. Nancy was "the boss" and Mrs. Welles rocked a cradle, while the gray headed old apostle and his Nancy ate their dinner. The once ambitious and cheerful woman was broken hearted and had become dull and sad eyed beyond expression. They met so many instances of man's ill faith and woman's weakness that they were glad enough when in due time they could resume the road and leave behind them the city of the Latter Day Saints and all its inhumanities and iniquities.

(Continuation of this journey will appear in the next Sunday Oregonian.)

An Undoubted Blessing.

About thirty years ago a prominent physician by the name of Dr. William Hall discovered, or produced after long experimental research, a remedy for diseases of the throat, chest and lungs, which was of such wonderful efficacy that it soon gained a wide reputation in this country. The name of the medicine is DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS, and may be safely relied on as a speedy and positive cure for coughs, colds, sore throat, etc.

WM. PFUNDER, Pharmacist and Chemist, corner First and Ash streets, Portland, Oregon. OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER CURES SICK HEADACHES.

NEW YORK LETTERS.

Perils of Car and Cab Travel in the Metropolis.

The Death of Beecher—Meeting of the Brooklyn Preacher and M. Capet—Wm. Dunkan's Work Known in New York.

NEW YORK, March 9.—It is a marvel that the horse car lines do not spread the smallpox through the city. A prominent physician said to me yesterday:

"I was riding up town in a Third avenue car this morning when I noticed a rough-looking man and a handsomely-dressed young woman sitting side by side across from me. The man seemed sick, and something peculiar about him caused me to examine him more closely. I saw to my horror that his face was pitted over and that he was in an advanced stage of smallpox. On the impulse of the moment I caught hold of the young woman's hand—she was not accompanying the man—and pulled her to her feet.

"Get out of this car at once," I said. 'Go as quickly as you can.'

"There was nobody else in the car. She hurried out in a frightened way, not knowing what the trouble was. The conductor asked me what I meant, and when I told him the man had smallpox he went out on the front of the car with the driver. When I remonstrated with the man about getting into a public car he said he was on his way to Bellevue hospital, and as he had no money for a cab and was too weak to walk, he had been obliged to get in the car. The man stood on the back platform until Twenty-sixth street was reached—only a few blocks away—and there he got off and walked feebly east to the hospital. That ride in the car may have infected a dozen persons."

The smallpox scare does not amount to much. Indeed, the day for panic over epidemics has gone by. The utmost confidence exists in our health department here, and that is the reason people feel so secure. But there is, nevertheless, something startling in the chance remark of that poor devil in the car that he hadn't money enough to hire a cab to take him to the hospital. It reminds me that there is nothing on earth a New York cabman will not take in his cab if the requisite fare is forthcoming. There are cabs and cabs, but the night prowlers are the worst. They come out of their dens about nightfall in the queerest and craziest of old turn-me-down hacks, and with horses that are monuments of misfortune and toil. These drivers are known to the police as "hawks." They prowl about seeking whom they may devour. I have seen seven or eight of them dogging the footsteps of a drunkard from one saloon to another waiting until he was far enough gone to be an easy, bullying or otherwise inveigling him into a cab and rattling furiously away. If the man has any money he is pretty sure to be robbed before he gets home, and many an unfortunate reveler has been left on his doorstep with a black eye or a swollen jaw as a souvenir of the anger of the hackman who filled his pockets and found nothing there. The night cabs of New York are often called into requisition for conveying sick or injured people to the hospitals, and altogether they are about as dangerous as any denizens of the streets that exist. Poss by it is because they are dangerous that they are so frequently patronized. The anxiety of the average man to get into danger if it is apposible thing seems irresistible. I remember one summer leaning out of a window in the Grand hotel, smoking and lazily watching the sun set over the Hudson river. The town was sultry and still. Over on the corner of Sixth avenue and Twenty-first street, a few hundred feet away from my window, stood the dead wagon from the morgue. Yellow flags were stretched across the street warning people to keep away, as smallpox was there. No sooner had the dead wagon been drawn up to the house than people began to run from every direction and surround it on all sides. The driver tried to wave them back, but they came in platoons from every possible direction. They struggled and fought like maniacs to get alongside of the wagon while the health officers carried out the bodies of two negroes, who had just died from smallpox, and laid them in the wagon. At the sight of this the turmoil in the crowd grew to absolutely violent proportions, and became so infectious that I jammed my hat on my head fast, burned down stairs, and presently found myself well into the crowd of five or six thousand people, with my hat in my hand, clawing and struggling my way like a wildcat with all the rest of them. When the wagon finally drove away at a gallop a thousand or two of us folk wed it until we were out of breath. I didn't catch smallpox, but I felt aggrieved in some way or another, and looked curiously at some of the men in the crowd for fear they had distanced me.

I had a somewhat similar experience on the night that the fourth avenue car stables burned down. A furniture warehouse next to the stable had caught fire and burned until nothing was left but an eight-story wall. This wall swayed back and forth like the topmast of a rolling yacht in a hurricane. A thousand or two people were massed within twenty feet of the base of the wall looking up at it with open eyes. I was there. It was a hard struggle, but I got there. The firemen had ordered, beseeched and threatened the crowd in vain, and a squad of police was called up. Policemen glanced slowly at the great mass of swaying brick and stone and charged the crowd. It was war to the knife. As soon as they got one section of the people in a safe place and started after another group the first crowd hurried back to the old place. A second squad was hurriedly called up, and amidst the turmoil and row, the wall fell. It fell inward by a great stroke of good fortune and so a hundred or more lives were saved.

BLAKELY HALL.

WHAT ALL TALK ABOUT.

The Death of Mr. Beecher the Universal Topic of Conversation.

The death of Henry Ward Beecher is the universal topic of conversation. On the streets and in hotels, on horse cars and in barrooms, on ferry boats and in private parlors, the merits and demerits of the great dead man are canvassed anew. His death seems to be regarded as a loss to the nation, and there is a widespread feeling of sympathy for his wife. Many flags are at half-mast in this city as well as Brooklyn.

The newspapers are teeming with reminiscenses of the renowned preacher, and probably 10,000 pens are employed at this minute detailing incidents in his career and in praise of his broad humanitarianism. I first saw Mr. Beecher in 1854. I was then a boy setting type in John A. Gray's printing office, Frankfort and Cliff streets, in this city. The *Independent*, the *Knickerbocker*, the *Protestant Churchman* and other publications were printed there. Mr. Beecher was editor of the *Independent* at that time. Once a week he came to the establishment to read his proof sheets. The proof room opened directly back of my case. Everything and wildbin it was heard by the boys at the row of cases. Louis Gaylord Clark, ex-President Roberts of Liberia, old Dr. Tyng and others frequently met Mr. Beecher in this room and exchanged the latest stories. There were no chestnuts in those days. Clark was excessively funny. His yarns were light and trifling and provoked surface laughter. Beecher's stories were told with a gravity and a sentiveness that gathered all the elements of humor in narration and launched the climax upon the hearer with side-splitting suddenness. His vividness of description and terseness of phraseology never shone to better advantage than when whiling away a social hour in the presence of literary friends.

I last saw Mr. Beecher at the reception given to David Dudley Field on his 80th birthday. It was at the house of his brother Cyrus, near Gramercy park. The parlors were filled with eminent men. Among them were Roscoe Conkling, Jay Gould, John Kelly, Stephen J. Field, John B. Haskin, George H. Watrous and a host of lesser lights. The greatest attraction were three clergymen. One was Mr. Beecher, the second was the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, and the third was Mgr. Capel. Beecher and Talmage were the center of admiring groups, while the monsignor stood in an angle of the parlor shaking hands with those who had the pleasure of an introduction. It was evident that neither Mr. Beecher nor Dr. Talmage knew of the presence of the distinguished Roman Catholic divine. The monsignor wore a suit of clerical black, with a lilac-colored sash over his shoulders and around his waist. When asked whether he wished an introduction to Mr. Beecher he smiled and replied:

"It would be the greatest pleasure of my life. He is the one man in America whom I particularly desire to meet."

Three minutes later I had Mr. Beecher by the arm. I told him that the monsignor desired an introduction to him. Mr. Beecher's eyes twinkled.

"What's his caliber?" he asked, as he moved toward the lilac softened sash. "And can you tell me whether he is loaded for bear or for quail?"

As the pride of intellectual Brooklyn was presented the English priest moved forward and shook both his hands.

"Ah, Mr. Beecher," said he, "this is indeed a pleasure. Do I at last see the world-renowned apostal of America? It has been the ambition of my life. This is the proudest moment of my existence."

"The pleasure is mutual," Mr. Beecher replied. "I am glad to meet you. Your intellect I have admired, but you are a much more handsome man than I had imagined."

"What," broke in the monsignor, with a low laugh, "getting jealous of me already?"

After further pleasant badinage, Mr. Beecher gravely invited Capel to come over to Plymouth church some Sunday and preach to his congregation.

"Beware, Mr. Beecher," responded the monsignor in a seductive tone, "this is a day of wonderful possibilities. I might turn your flock from the error of its ways. Some might be converted."

"If in one hour you can undo what it has taken me forty years to develop," Mr. Beecher said, "you must be a very remarkable man indeed. I'd like to have you come and try it. Come and preach to us. It will do you good, and we shall be glad to listen to you."

About this time the Rev. Dr. Talmage was introduced. The monsignor had begun to ascint him with the oil of flattery when Mr. Thomas McElrath presented Russell Sage.

"He's worth $10,000,000," were words whispered in the priest's ear, whereupon the man immortalized in "Lothair" turned his back on both Beecher and Talmage and vainly tried to fascinate the big-nailed fox of Wall street.

ZISKA.

CIVILIZING THE RED MEN.

The Wonderful Work of Mr. William Duncan.

There is a man in this city who can show more solid results in the actual civilization of Indians, in the last thirty years, than any dozen missionaries or teachers who have labored among the red men. His work was undertaken in the most unpromising field on this continent, among savages more degraded than those of our Western plains, already demoralized with fire water and the vices incident to contact with the class of white men to be found at remote frontier posts. They were dog-eaters and human flesh biters, knowing nothing of Christianity. Mr. William Duncan, for that is the man's name, when he first went among them did not know a word of their language, and there was no one to teach him, for the white men then communicated with the Indians by means of a crude jargon, a mixture of English, French and Indian, fit only for the purposes of trade.

Mr. Duncan has also had to overcome all the obstacles against civilization that others have encountered elsewhere. The powerful chiefs of the tribes, who were also the medicine men and whose control over the savages was absolute while they remained heathens, were his most bitter enemies; the white people, when they found that the Indians were leaving the vicinity of the post to live in Mr. Duncan's village and settling down to work instead of hunting, saw their profit from trade disappearing and offered the Indians all sorts of inducements not to go to his colony. And finally, after the new settlement was well established, a gold mining fever broke out in its vicinity, attracting to its immediate neighborhood a class of men whose presence has always been fatal to the morality or advancement of Indians.

Mr. Duncan's work has been done on the northwest coast of North America, at a point about 500 miles north of Victoria, in British Columbia, and the net result of it is the village of Metla-Kahtla, a settlement of about 1200 Indian men, women and children, who live in four houses supplied with the comforts and conveniences which white people consider necessary, whose rooms are decorated with photographs and chromos, who wear the clothing of Europeans, have regular occupations like the people of a New England village, go to church and send their children to school, and govern themselves by an elective council. They have established a cannery and pack and ship to the London market 5000 cases of the finest salmon every year. They have a saw mill and manufacture lumber. They have shops of various kinds for carrying on the trades. They have a steam launch, a telephone, a chapel, which seats 2000 and will seat 1600 persons, built by the Indians entirely of native materials except the glass in the windows, and a police, uniformed fire company armed with patent fire extinguishers and a brass band of twenty pieces. There are no liquor saloons, no gambling houses and no dens of infamy, and no murder has been committed at Metla-Kahtla since the colony was planted, nearly twenty-five years ago. The village has been self-supporting from the first. The Indians have never had any annuities or other government aid. The influence of this colony has spread for 250 miles each side of it up and down the coast. Dog eating and human flesh biting are no more practiced; the power of the medicine men has in great measure been broken; totem poles have nearly disappeared; life and property in secure, and a large proportion of the Indians are Christians.

The man who has accomplished all this is not a Christian minister and does not now belong to any religious denomination, although he first went to the Northwest coast under the auspices of the Church Missionary society of London. He has taught the Indians what he understood to be the simple truths of the bible, troubling them with the creed of no sect and the formalities of ecclesiasticism. He was a mercantile clerk in England before he went to British Columbia, and has accomplished what he has by living among the Indians, working with them with his own hands, teaching them the arts of civilization and preaching to them the pure religion of Christianity. Lord Dufferin visited Metla-Kahtla and wrote most enthusiastically about it; Bancroft, the historian of the Pacific coast, speaks of it and of Mr. Duncan repeatedly and in the most complimentary terms in several of his volumes, and every one who visits it is surprised and delighted.

And yet, between greed and bigotry, Mr. Duncan and Metla-Kahtla are in trouble. The land upon which the village is built belongs to the government of British Columbia; the Indians have never been able to obtain a title to it, and neither the colonial nor the dominion government will do anything to secure them permanent possession of the land upon which they have put so many improvements. I suspect that it is a bad case of red tape, but the recent sale of a tract of land adjoining the village to persons having no interests in common with the Indians has alarmed them.

Then the church missionary society of London, being dissatisfied because Mr. Duncan has discarded the ritual of the Church of England, has sent out a High church bishop to bring the Indians into the fold. But they are satisfied with the simple religion they have been taught by Mr. Duncan, and which they have found in the bible, and, as they cannot get rid of the bishop, who only troubles them, they have finally concluded that they must move across the line into Alaska, where they are assured they will have undisturbed possession of the land they may occupy, and where they will be beyond the jurisdiction of the Church of England.

Mr. Duncan came East to arrange with the government for the removal. He asks for no assistance; he never has done that, even refusing to have collections taken when he has visited England and spoken there of his work.

Z. L. WHITE.

Rose Kingsley, the daughter of Canon Kingsley, has a sensible word upon the servant question in the March *Wide Awake*, entitled "Children and the Helpers."

ST. JACOBS OIL

NOTHING LIKE IT.

EF-From current correspondence with dealers here and there, showing the status of St. Jacobs Oil and its wonderful efficacy.

No Such Word.

Globe Mills, Pa., Oct. 20, 1886.

"I have never heard of a single case in which it failed to cure. St. Jacobs Oil takes the lead." S. H. YODER, Dealer.

It Never Disappoints.

Flandreau, Dakotah, Nov. 4, 1886.

"Every one knows it and calls for it. Jacobs Oil, I have only to wrap it up, knowing it will not disappoint."

D. S. WHITE, Druggist.

Never Heard of Dissatisfaction.

Pharmacy, 182, 3d Ave., New York, N. Y., October 28, 1886.

"Selling St. Jacobs Oil for years; never had one report of dissatisfaction."

ALEX. DeLAGNEL.

Greater Than All Combined.

Vincennes, Ind., Oct. 21, 1886.

"Have sold it from the start with steady increasing demand; sales of St. Jacobs Oil greater than all others combined."

H. J. WATJEN, Druggist.

The Best Selling Article.

Adams, Mass., Nov. 1, 1886.

"St. Jacobs Oil is the best selling remedy ever handled."

SMITH, MOLE & CO., Dealers.

Always Praised—Enormous Sale.

40 Maiden Lane, N. Y., Oct. 19, 1886.

Sales of St. Jacobs Oil enormous. In 23 years nothing has equalled it; never heard it spoken of but in praise.

JNO. H. FRANCIS.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

EF-All persons using St. Jacobs Oil or Red Star Cough Cure, will by sending a two-cent stamp and a history of the case, receive ADVICE FREE.

RED STAR COUGH CURE

FREE FROM OPIATES AND POISON.

SAFE. SURE. PROMPT. 25 Cts.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

CENSON'S BELLADONNA PLASTERS

Colds, Pleurisy, Rheumatism, Pneumonia, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache and other ailments for which Benson's Capcine Plasters are admitted to be the best remedy known. They relieve and cure in a few hours where no other application can be used to any benefit. Endorsed by 8,000 Physicians and Druggists. Beware

THE EAST.

Daring Robbery of a U. S. Paymaster in Wyoming.

FEARFUL DISTRESS IN DAKOTA.

More of the Buffalo Fire, with a Revised List of the Victims—Rock Springs Riot Indemnity—Eastern News Items.

DARING ROBBERY

A United States Paymaster Robbed of Seven Thousand Five Hundred Dollars.

CHICAGO, March 19.—A *Times* special from Douglas, Wyoming, says Particulars have just been received here of the robbery of United States Army Paymaster D. N. Bush of $7500 at Antelope Springs. Maj. Bush was en route to Fort McKinney to pay off the troops and stopped at Antelope Springs to eat dinner, leaving his valise containing the money in a coach which stood a few steps from the building, and in plain view of the major and his escort as they sat at the table. During the progress of the meal, a stranger who had arrived at the station that morning, and was present when the stage came in, ran to the stage, seized the valise, jumped on a horse standing near, and was off before the wind. The paymaster's party sprang for their guns and ran out firing several shots at the flying desperado, but without effect. Mounting the stage horses, they followed the fugitive, who turned in the saddle and fired several shots, which were returned by the pursuers, with interest. The robber's horse, however, was superior to those on which the paymaster's party were mounted, and was soon lost to sight. Following the trail the valise was found, from which the robber had removed the money, and also a pair of pants minus one leg, evidently used by the fugitive as a sack in which to carry the cash. The thief is known to be a cowboy named Charles Parker, who has been until recently on a ranch on the Cheyenne river. The money taken is $25) in silver; balance is in bills. Major Bush offers a reward of $1000 for the capture of the robber or the return of the money.

DISTRESS IN DAKOTA.

A Flood and a Blizzard at Bismarck and Mandan—N. P. Trains Delayed.

BISMARCK, March 19.—The gorge at Sibley Island is still intact, in spite of dynamite sent here to-day. The river is still over six miles in width, the gorge at Sible, island holding the water to the highest point that it reached yesterday. All last night a swinging light was seen in the woods, and several vain attempts were made to send a party to their rescue. The light was a signal of distress from settlers, who it is learned this morning by looking through a field glass, have been on top of a haystack since the rising of the water swinging a lantern in the hope of calling help. The stack is completely surrounded by water, and two miles from the shore of the new-made stream and almost afloat. Two rescuing parties were sent out this morning and have found several families on the roofs of houses. A field glass is being used with good results and numerous settlers have been discovered, some persons on trees and others on floating timbers. To-day a snowstorm prevails. The current over the new-made channel is running over ten miles per hour, and drift ice shoots past at great speed. A large bear was seen on a cake of ice this morning. Mandan is completely inundated. The water runs through the streets as if it were a mill race. The situation at the river landing here is unchanged. The water is still running through the boarding-houses and river residences up to the second story. Word is coming of a great rise at Fort Buford, half-way here, and will reach this point some time to-night. This will make the highest water ever known in this part, and unless the gorge breaks at Sibley Island Mandan will be in danger of annihilation. Little Heart river flows into the Missouri just below Mandan, and should the ice in this stream break to-day or before the Buford rise arrives, the entire surplus water will be backed into Mandan. The high trestle of the Northern Pacific is wrecked and Bismarck is the terminus of the Northern Pacific. Yesterday's passenger train, with a train-load of people bound for the Pacific coast, laid on a side-track here all night, and will not be able to leave for several days. A renewed effort to break the gorge at Sibley Island will be made, but it will be a waste of dynamite. The gorge consists of six miles of solid ice wedged into the bottom of the river and piled to a hight of thirty feet. All mail routes are blocked. The snow storm has been transformed into a blinding blizzard and it is feared that rescuing parties will be lost. They are out with small trawls, and with a blinding storm and a current of ten miles per hour will be unable to guide their crafts or keep their bearings.

LATER.—A blizzard is raging to-night and the air is thick with snow. It is impossible to see across the street. Relief parties sent out from here this morning, and about whose safety the greatest concern was felt, came back this afternoon on a boat, bringing in "Dutch Mike" and Thomas White, taken from a house where they had been for nearly twenty-four hours. A yawl returned, bringing H. McCarthy and wife and C. A. Beal, found on a little mound opposite Fort Lincoln, with water within six inches of them. In such a blinding snow storm the return of the boats is little short of a miracle. A report of the drowning of Superintendent Graham on the Mandan side has been received. Thousands of dollars' worth of property has been destroyed and as much morels in jeopardy. It is thought it will be impossible to stop it until it reaches the Medora river.

DETAINED PASSENGERS AT BISMARCK.

BISMARCK, March 19.—The train from the East to-day brought more emigrants, and there are now over one hundred here. The Northern Pacific is returning East such passengers as desire it.

THE BUFFALO FIRE.

List of the Dead and Missing—Exhuming the Bodies.

BUFFALO, March 19.—Henry D. Rumsey, of New York, who was one of the guests at the Richmond on the night of the fire, and was terribly burned at out the body, died at Hitch hospital this morning. This makes six known deaths thus far. The body was given in charge of relatives. Deceased was 42 years old and was connected with the U. S. navy. His parents live in Santa Fe, and his wife and daughter at Fort Wayne, Ind., where the remains will be taken. He has a son in the United States navy. Deceased lost his life by going back to rescue the little daughter of Mrs. Mann. He heard her scream and put her inside of his shirt to protect her from the fire.

THE VICTIMS.

Following is a revised list of the victims Wilson Purcell and Kate Wolfe, of Lockport Mark Osborne, Lizzie Welch, Katie Kent and Henry Rumsey, the missing and unaccounted for are, J. B. Acker, Hiram Benedick, Jr., of Lockport, Mr. Johnson, Toronto, Joseph Sayre, Erie, J. C. Pratt, Albany. Mr. Goodrich, of New York, reported missing, has been heard from at Cleveland, Ohio. The list at present stands, six dead, twenty-one injured, five or six seriously, and five missing.

BODIES IN THE RUINS.

The ruins of the Richmond hotel presented a dismal spectacle this morning and crowds continued to gather in the vicinity. The firemen are still engaged in tearing down the ruins, preparatory to making a search for bodies known to be somewhere under the debris. This morning the body of a man was found in the ruins near the south wall, and was burned probably beyond recognition. Three girls were taken to the Sisters of Charity hospital yesterday in a very precarious condition. They were employed at the Richmond and are burned frightfully and severely and it is uncertain whether they will recover.

WASHINGTON NEWS ITEMS

OF INTEREST TO SOCIETIES AND LODGES

WASHINGTON, March 19.—The treasury department has issued a circular to national and state banks in regard to the endorsement and payment of interest checks, which provides that in all cases in which societies and lodges hold United States bonds in the names of trustees, proper evidence of their action must be filed in the office of the first auditor, and certificates of authority for indorsement and collection of interest checks must be had from all trustees, and not from the society or lodge. The circular says that the proper indorsement of interest on check is important and should be known conforms to the treasury rules before payment.

PRESIDENTIAL PARDONS.

WASHINGTON, March 19.—The president has pardoned Dennis Kelly, of Maine, convicted of manslaughter, and Geo. H. Dudney, of Wisconsin, convicted of pension frauds. As both of the convicted men have served the full term of imprisonment, the only effect of the pardons is to restore them to citizenship.

ROCK SPRINGS RIOT INDEMNITY.

WASHINGTON, March 19.—The acting secretary of the treasury has requested the secretary of state to inform him to whom shall be paid the sum of $147,748, appropriated at the last session of congress to indemnify Chinese subjects for losses sustained during the riots at Rock Springs, Wyoming, in 1885. The act provides that the money shall be paid to the Chinese government, by which it is to be distributed among the sufferers at its discretion. It is probable the money will be turned over to the Chinese minister at Washington, a legal representative of the Chinese government.

SILVER COIN IN TURKEY.

WASHINGTON, March 19.—The secretary of state is in receipt of a dispatch from Mr. Pendleton King, charge de affairs ad interim at Constantinople, dated February last, saying that in order to give additional effect to its measures relative to the circulation of foreign silver coins, which the government of Turkey will absolutely prohibit on April 13, 1887, all silver foreign coins from custom houses or postoffices, will be returned to the place whence they came, unless fraudulently entered, when they will be confiscated.

TO PROTECT FISHING INTERESTS.

WASHINGTON, March 19.—Acting Secretary Fairchild has issued a circular to custom officers promulgating the recent act of congress authorizing the president to protect the rights of American fishing vessels, American fishermen and American trading, and other vessels in certain cases, and the act relating to the importing and landing of mackerel caught during the spring season, and calling particular attention to their provisions.

A NEW INSECT.

WASHINGTON, March 19.—Dr. C. V. Riley, entomologist of the agricultural department, has gone to California to investigate, among other things, the coltony cushion scale, an insect imported from Australia, which is reported to be doing much damage to the citrus orchards of California.

APPOINTED ON MERIT.

WASHINGTON, March 19.—Wm. H. Coe, of Kansas, has been appointed medical examiner in the pension office under the civil service rules.

EASTERN NEWS ITEMS.

THE RAILROAD DEAL.

NEW YORK, March 19.—To-morrow's *Sun* will say: So far as the Baltimore matter is concerned the present holders of Mr. Garrett's option are still trying to find the means to make good the forfeit of $100,000 which they have put on the transactions. There are some indications that they may succeed in digging in their pile a little deeper. The matter as it now stands is simply an audacious speculation of a young man whose character is such that the stock exchange has refused to allow him a representation on its board. The amount involved in transferring the control of Baltimore & Ohio is large, and the posit on of the property so hampered for the moment, that only the most powerful and influential interests in both financial and railroad affairs are equal to the task, and it looks very much as if Mr. Garrett might follow the market down before he finds buyers who can pay for what they buy. Wall street has apparently made up its mind to-day that until affairs assume a more tangible shape it was not likely to be a factor in the speculation. The *Tribune* will say the report that the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad company had bought control of the Baltimore & Ohio to form a through line to the eastern seaboard was denied in private dispatches received from President Strong in Boston.

BROOKLYN ABUSES.

NEW YORK, March 19.—The legislative committee continued the investigation into the Brooklyn municipal abuses to-day. James G. Kelly, of Kelly & Bliss, was called as a witness. He said that he was a special agent, and resided in New York. He admitted that he was a bookmaker and had speculating privileges at the Sheepshead Bay races, owned by the Coney Island Jockey club. For these he paid $4000 for each racing day, and on one day he paid $6100. He sub-let his privileges to others. In 1883 there were seventy-five betting booths on the track, in 1884 thirty, in 1885 forty, and in 1886 sixty. He had known as much as $50,000 to go through his hands as bookmaker.

John G. McKane, of Gravesend, L. I., was called and gave a history of Coney Island, of which place he is chief of police. He testified that at the Sheepshead Bay track and other tracks the men employed were Pinkertons, and witness had nothing to do with them. He had, as contractor, put up about $80,000 or $90,000 worth of buildings for the Brooklyn Jockey club, and he also put up $500 or $6000 worth of buildings for the Brighton Beach association.

PRESIDENT ADAMS AND INTERSTATE COMMERCE.

BOSTON, March 19.—Charles Francis Adams, President of the Union Pacific railroad, delivered an address to-night before the Commercial club. He declared that in all departments of the Union Pacific a fair, honest, intelligent and reasonable interpretation would be given every provision of the interstate commerce law and the results left to speak for themselves. He acknowledged that there were many abuses in the present railway system that should be remedied by legislation. He defended the long and short haul provision in the law, saying it was just and should be a law. In regard to the provision prohibiting rebates, drawbacks and secret arrangements he did not hesitate to put himself on record as saying it was just and should be a law. He declared the free-pass system an outrageous abuse and that the most radical remedy should be applied to it. He declared that the greatest defect in the law was its prohibition of pooling. He defended the pooling system and asserted that it benefited the people as well as the railroad.

A SMALL SHORTAGE.

NEW YORK, March 19.—The *Tribune* to-morrow will say: "S. J. Viasto, of New York, representative of Viasto Brothers, ship brokers, has disappeared, leaving behind him a large number of creditors, to whom he owes small amounts, but in the aggregate about $60,000. He was a member of the Produce Exchange, and has been a wild speculator in wheat options, upon which he lost money. He was also debtor to Charles Pratt & Co. to the amount of $6000 for coal oil, which he had bought for shipment to Algiers. He was seen last in his office on Thursday.

THE YACHT RACES.

NEW YORK, March 19.—Incoming steamers report passing a large number of icebergs and an immense field of ice. They state that the ice extends much further south than usual. It is thought that the racing yachts may be delayed on this account. Winds have so far been very favorable, and, if ice does not prevent, it is thought that the racers may reach Queenstown about the latter part of next week.

SCHOONER SUNK.

WINFIELD, L. I., March 19.—The steamer Idlewild collided with and sank the schooner A. W. Thompson off here this morning. Three lives were lost.

WEEKLY BANK STATEMENT.

NEW YORK, March 19.—The weekly bank statement shows a reserve decrease of $663,000. Banks now hold $7,338,000 in excess of requirements.

SHOOTING AFFRAY AT THE DALLES.

THE DALLES, March 18.

A shooting affray occured here yesterday morning, in which one Cottenham shot Charles Metzdorf with a shotgun. Your reporter interviewed the injured man, and elicited the following particulars. It seems that Cottenham is a habitual drunkard, and occasionally applied at the Umatilla house bar for liquor, and was refused by Metzdorf, the bar-tender at that place. About 1 o'clock yesterday morning Cottenham came in and commenced talking loudly, and Metzdorf requested him to leave, and not to frequent the place any more. This Cottenham refused to do, and it became necessary for Metzdorf to eject him by force, and Cottenham was considerably worsted in the scuffle. Cottenham then went to his house about five blocks distant, and got his shotgun, and returning, shot Metzdorf through the window while his back was turned.

The charge was of buckshot and birdshot mixed and entered the right hip, ranging downward and to the right, making an ugly and painful wound, but unless blood poisoning should set in it will not be a very serious one.

Cottenham was arrested, and waiving examination, was held to answer on the charge of assault with intent to kill.

In order to entertain the crowd that was drawn by the above-mentioned affair, Gen Weisick and Wm. Grant, both of Grant's station, indulged in a slight encounter, in which Gen Weisick fastened his digits in Grant's beard and held on so firmly that Grant was compelled to call to his assistance some half-dozen of his friends to remove the fingers without the beard.

Handsome Presents Given Away.

Our system of giving presents with our goods is done in the spirit of liberality and to still further advertise our numerous stores and distribute our teas and coffees, so that their merits may be known. Considering the magnitude of our business having now thirty retail branch stores, it is easily seen that a small percentage of profit in our enormous sales amply pays us and enables us to deal more liberally with our customers than any other house can possibly do. Great Eastern Tea Company, 224 First street and 63 Washington street. The largest importers and retailers on the coast depot for fine teas, coffees, extracts, spices and baking powder. Call and give us a trial.

A Rare Opportunity.

To accommodate the many patients and persons wishing to consult with and receive medical and surgical treatment from DR. LIEBIG & CO. the renowned San Francisco specialists of the Liebig Dispensary they will open offices for one month, from March 11th, 1887, at Knickerbocker house, on Washington street, between Third and Fourth streets. *Consultation free.*

FOREIGN DISPATCHES

The Emperor's Anniversary to be Properly Commemorated.

ALLIANCE OF EUROPEAN POWERS.

The Revolutionary Movement in Russia—Priest Committed to Jail in Ireland—French Budget—Old World News.

GERMANY

Programme for the Coming Grand Celebration.

BERLIN, March 19.—The programme for the emperor's anniversary is as follows: On Monday a family dinner will be given at the palace by the emperor and empress to all members of the royal families attending the celebration. At night a students' torch light procession passes the palaces of the crown prince and emperor and proceeds down Lenten avenue. At the column of Victory afterwards the students will have a supper. On Tuesday morning the emperor will receive the congratulations of numbers of royal families. He will dine at the palace of the Crown Prince and afterwards will hold a general evening reception in the White saloon, retiring the instant any symptom is exhibited of his strength being overtaxed. Pupils of all schools will march on Tuesday to churches where prayers of praise will be offered. The municipal authorities will go in state to St. Nicholas church and a banquet will be given at the town hall at night. All public buildings and many private houses will be illuminated. On Wednesday the crown prince will give a reception which will be followed by tableaux, vivants and concert. A special performance will be given at the opera house every night during the celebration. The emperor is in capital health and spirits. At the dinner on Monday covers will be laid for eighty-five guests. Most of the visiting royalties will reside at the royal castle and their suites at hotels. The Prince of Wales, Prince and Princess Christian, Grand Duke of Hesse and Princess Irene will stay at the palace of the Crown Prince.

TRIPARTITE ALLIANCE.

Germany, Austria and Italy Sign an Agreement of Peace.

LONDON, March 19.—It is stated that the new alliance between Germany, Austria and Italy places each of these powers on an equality. All three will undertake the protection of individual interests, the infringement of which might disturb the peace of Europe.

It is rumored at Vienna that Emperor Francis Joseph will follow the example of Germany and confer the honor upon Signor Dieroblant, Italian foreign minister.

Annoyance is expressed in Paris that the treaty alliance between Germany, Italy and Austria was signed while the attention of France was fixed upon Germany. A former foreign minister of France said to the correspondent of the London *Times*: "I should have shrunk from nothing to prevent the signing of this treaty, which I consider the most serious and vexatious event for us that has happened for the past sixteen years."

THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE.

An article in the *North German Gazette* assailing M. Rathoff and Pan-Slavists, says their efforts to create hostility between Austria and Germany only facilitates the policy of the German government. M. Rathoff, the paper says, might be called an unwilling worker in upholding the alliance between the three emperors. The *National Zeitung* reproduces the article remarking the fact that the maintenance of the alliance between the three emperors is characterized by the government organ as the object of Germany's policy, justifying the view that it is the intention of the government to treat the alliance, which has been for some time falling in advance, as still existing, and its prolongation possible.

The question of what is to be done with Alsace-Lorraine is a subject for exchange of opinions. The *Zeitung* publishes a letter from Strasburg stating that it is proposed to divide the reichstag between Prussia and Baden, Alsace being incorporated with Baden and Prussia absorbing Lorraine. Should Baden decline to annex Alsace, both provinces will be incorporated with Prussia.

Germany announces the reopening of the theological institute at Paderborn which was closed under Kulturkampf. Clerical papers commenting upon this, rejoice upon the return of May law victims, including Father Gabriel, who was imprisoned for three months and was afterwards exiled to England for breach of law. Father Kemper, of Eggenrode, and Father Thoren, of Neudorf Cleves. The *North German Gazette*, referring to the report that German acquisition of territory in Pondoland, says the English protectorate is undoubted and that no national German enterprise is permissable in that direction.

SERVIAN ALLIANCE.

BELGRADE, March 19.—The newspaper *Adjet* states the military convention has been concluded between Austria and Servia, according to terms in which Servia will be the ally of Austria in the event of war between the latter country and Russia.

THE CZAR.

He Deplores the Necessity of Constantly Guarding Himself Against Attacks on His Life.

ST. PETERSBURG, March 19.—The following is an authorized official declaration concerning the attempt on the life of the czar. It is not believed that the active society of the constitutional party has such an extensive and influential following as some foreign journals represent. The constitutionalists, instead of being wholly distinct from the nihilists, are nothing but executors of a milder programme, eschewing the violent methods of nihilism so as to secure a certain amount of toleration from educated and thoughtful classes in Russia. The czar's advisers are convinced from long observation that the influential classes in Russia do not consider the time has yet arrived in the political development of the empire for the introduction of a constitutional government by his majesty, nor do the pan-slavist party desire constitutionalism. On the contrary, they declare that an autocratic form of government, tempered by a just administration of codified laws, is desired until the Russian territorial expansion has reached the limits set for it for pan-slavic ideas. The socialism recently promoted in Germany by Prince Bismarck is being carefully studied by the Russian government, the czar being well disposed in favor of such progressive, economic changes, in the territory under which Russia has sway, as shall conduce to the happiness and welfare of the Russian people. The czar was deeply impressed by the terrible circumstances under which his father met his death and the last attempt upon his own life, projected by nihilists, produced a feeling of horror. Still it is unlikely that it will lead to a change of his previous policy. His majesty cannot but view with mingled bitterness and regret the position in which he is placed by threats and perils continually besetting him. He deplores the necessity which constantly exists for costly and extensive precautions for his personal safety. When he desires to travel or even to move beyond the precincts of his palace, there are restrictions which impede his movements and prevent him seeing his people as they are and judging for himself concerning their needs. The czar's aversion to plunging Russia into ruinous and fruitless war continues as great as ever, and no change in his convictions in this respect is expected by his advisers, except in conformity with his views on Russia's imperial interests.

ENGLAND.

RESIGNED TO ACCEPT.

LONDON, March 19.—Mr. Pendield, United States vice-consul general in London, has resigned and accepted an executive position with the American exhibition. In connection with Mr. J. Gumersped, he has taken charge of the preparations for the exhibition, which are making rapid progress, and many exhibits have already arrived.

THE QUEEN AT A HIPPODROME.

LONDON, March 19.—Queen Victoria visited the hippodrome Olympia to-day and spent three-quarters of an hour looking at the sights. Her majesty was wheeled through the stables in a chair, and appeared greatly interested in the lions, with which the tamer gave an exhibition.

SALISBURY ILL.

LONDON, March 19.—Lord Salisbury is ill, but was able to preside at the cabinet council to-day, which was held at his house.

RUSSIA.

SERIOUS REVOLUTIONARY MOVEMENT.

NEW YORK, March 19.—The *Star's* London correspondent says: The Berlin police have warned St Petersburg authorities that the day has been fixed by the terrorists' section of the nihilists for a simultaneous rising at St. Petersburg, Moscow and other large centers of population. Information is in possession of the Berlin police from some source that enabled warning to be sent to St. Petersburg that an attempt would be made on the czar's life. Vienna reports state that secret societies are known to be reuniting, and it is suspected for a general rising. The revolutionary organization is believed to have received an enormous impetus by the recent arrests. Branches of revolutionary societies are stated to have been established in all principal towns, and the movement is rapidly extending to the most remote parts of the country. It is believed in many districts that nobody is yet leading the movement.

FOR THE CZAR.

ST. PETERSBURG, March 19.—The funeral of Professor Thew of the university here yesterday was made the occasion of a loyal demonstration. An address prepared by the students, expressing devotion to the czar, was handed about and was immediately covered with hundreds of signatures. Two men in the gathering who expressed their disapproval of the proceedings by hissing, were severely beaten and their clothes were torn from their backs.

FRANCE.

THE FRENCH BUDGET.

PARIS, March 19.—The cabinet have agreed upon the budget for 1888. The sum of 10,000,000 francs will be created to balance the ordinary expenses, and this will be derived in the following manner: 2,900,000 francs from some assessment tax on personal property, 7,000,000 francs from the sur tax of two francs per hectolitre on alcohol, and 20,000,000 francs from the sur tax on cereals. The extraordinary budget will be maintained. It will be covered by the issue of treasury bonds to the amount of 40,000,000 francs, redeemable in seventy years, and by a further issue of bonds to the amount of 8,000,000 francs, redeemable in sixty years.

TO BE DISSOLVED.

PARIS, March 19.—It is expected that the government will dissolve the municipal council at Versailles, because that body yesterday manifested an approval of the Paris commune of 1871.

IRELAND.

FATHER KELLEY COMMITTED.

DUBLIN, March 19.—Father Kelley, arrested yesterday at Youghall, was driven to court to-day in the lord-mayor's carriage, receiving an ovation from the people in the streets. He refused to give any testimony as to his custody of tenants' moneys, as trustee under the plan of campaign, and was committed to prison for contempt. The judge declared that if the priest's action in disobeying the order of the court were permitted, the whole machinery of the bankruptcy law could be upset.

CRIMINAL CALENDAR

RAPE FIEND SHOT DEAD.

CHICAGO, March 19.—A *Times* special from Hastings, Neb., says: Dr. W. W. Randall, of this city, was arrested Wednesday night for committing a rape upon the person of Miss Hart, of Kidmer, an 11-year-old girl who was placed under his care for treatment. The crime was committed one week ago, and to-day he was arraigned. Just after the examination closed and he was bound Randall had been placed under $5000 bonds, a brother of the girl pulled a revolver, and before any person was aware of his intention, he shot Randall dead. He then turned and walked out of the courtroom and disappeared, and no person had taken the trouble to stop him, as the shooting is looked upon as just liable. From the evidence produced it appears as though Randall and his wife, who was on trial with him, have made it a practice to ruin young girls and place them in houses of ill fame. Mrs. Randall is now in the custody of the sheriff, and is quarantined in her boarding house, which is surrounded by a large mob, who, although not violent, seemed determined to do something desperate, and the chances are that before to-morrow's sun shines she will have followed her husband.

KILLED FOUR MEN.

TEXARKANA, Ark., March 19.—Two weeks ago Walter Ridgely, a wealthy farmer, shot and killed two ferrymen, who were trying to get exorbitant charges out of a St. Louis drummer for putting him across the river. Ridgely took the drummer's part. The ferrymen insulted him for this and attempted to draw their weapons, when Ridgely shot them both dead. Upon examination Ridgely was discharged. John Murphy, brother of one of the men killed, and an uncle of the other, swore they would kill Ridgely on sight. Last night Ridgely, on horseback, was riding home, and on entering a strip of woods was fired on from ambush. His horse fell dead, but he escaped unharmed and rolled over on the opposite side of the horse to that from which the firing proceeded. The two would-be murderers were the uncle and brother mentioned. Thinking Ridgely was dead, they approached, and when within about ten feet Ridgely sudden y raised up and shot both assailants dead. This makes four men Ridgely has killed over a simple ferryboat transaction.

MORMONS RELEASED.

DETROIT, March 19.—This morning ten Mormons, in the house of correction from Idaho, on cumulative sentence, were released by Judge Severns in the United States circuit court, with the district attorney's acquiescence, under the supreme court's ruling that cumulative sentences are not legal. The names of the liberated are Rasmus Nelson, Hans Rasmus, Lon Christian, Gardiner Nelson, — Jorgenson, Neis Graham, John Jolly, Wm. Handy Thos Wilde, Andrew Jacobsen and John J Williams.

WIFE-KILLER ACQUITTED.

OMAHA, March 19.—John W Lauer, on trial for the past two weeks on a charge of murdering his wife, was acquitted to-night, the jury being out only three hours. This was his second trial. On the first trial he was convicted of manslaughter and sentenced for ten years. He shot his wife during the night and claimed he mistook her for a burglar.

THE WOMAN'S INDUSTRIAL EXCHANGE

The Woman's Industrial exchange of Portland, Or., is an institution of the Woman's Christian Temperance union. This institution is modeled from those of Chicago, Minneapolis and other leading commercial centers. They are administered by the wisest and best women of these places, and command the confidence of ministers and churches.

OBJECTS OF THE EXCHANGE.

First—To help woman by giving her a fair chance in the lottery of life, exalting her self-respect, by promoting her personal independence, and leading her to improve her mind and her surroundings, and fall into line as a positive factor in helping other women to a truer, freer, larger and higher life, financially, to aid the W. C. T. U. to secure from the proceeds of the intelligence department and the home restaurant department, sales or industrial department a reliable income with which to provide for the current expenses of the W. C. T. U., so that, unembarrassed and free, it may fully accomplish its mission in the cause of temperance.

DEPARTMENTS.

SALES OR INDUSTRIAL DEPARTMENT.

This is the principal department of the exchange. There are in every place needy, deserving women, who would be glad to employ their odd hours at home or all of their unoccupied time in making articles of ornament or utility for their own self-help or the help of the family, if they could be properly placed or handled so as to bring them early suitable remuneration. To all such the exchange would open a way to possible living means for a well-provided life. For this department articles are solicited from the women of Oregon and Washington. Ten per cent on all such sales would be retained as commission by the exchange. All articles from outside the city sent to the exchange on commission for sale must be prepaid by the sender. Such persons should also state least price at which they wish the articles sold. Donations of articles to be sold for the benefit of the exchange are solicited.

INTELLIGENCE OR EMPLOYMENT DEPARTMENT.

There are many true working women or girls who would be glad to support themselves if a proper opportunity was given them. Many from city and country fall here from ignorance or timidity as to whom they may safely apply. This department is designed to supply this class with help in this direction.

HOME RESTAURANT DEPARTMENT.

A very large number of working girls in shops and stores have desire for a home like place to go to for their lunch or meals without being obliged to go home for the same, a place that is practically a midday home to them, yet so reasonable that the poorest can afford its privileges.

FREE LIBRARY AND READING ROOM.

At the hour of noon or evening when working girls have an hour to spare, nothing could be more pleasant to them than an accessible, convenient and well supplied sitting room, which would be at once a free library of good books and a reading room of the best periodicals of the day. This it is designed at once to supply adjoining the restaurant room. All persons interested in making this room as complete and inviting as possible are invited to contribute good books from their home libraries, or to subscribe for some good magazine or other periodical to be sent regularly to the exchange.

INFORMATION.

Any person desirous of further information concerning the workings are invited to call at room of W. C. T. U., or by letter to Mrs. L. C. Petree, president Women's Industrial exchange, or to Miss Jane E. Weeden, corresponding secretary.

Any ladies from out of the city are invited, when visiting Portland, to call at the exchange and become acquainted with its workings.

The opening of the exchange will be on Wednesday, April 6, 1887. COM.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Review of the Work Done by Dolph, Mitchell, Hermann and Voorhees.

List of Bills Introduced with the Provisions of Those Passed—Personal Mention of Oregonians at Washington.

(Special Correspondence of The Sunday Oregonian.)

WASHINGTON, March 11.—Each congress of the United States is composed of two legislative sessions, a long and short one, the former beginning in an odd numbered year, the latter in an even numbered one. In conformity with the constitution of the United States, both sessions begin on the first Monday in December of their respective years. The first session of congress is always the long one, the time for its adjournment being not limited by law. The average time, however, for its adjournment is between the middle of June and middle of July, the average length in days for the past fifty years being 230. The second, and short session, ends by law on the 3d of March every odd numbered year, but by a custom of continuing the meeting of the last legislative day, the session in reality does not end until March 4, at noon. At the close of the first session all measures that have been introduced between then and its time of convening retain their order and number on the calendars and in the committee rooms, the intervening time between the close of the first session and the convening of a short one being considered as a recess. At the close of a short session, as in the present instance, all legislative measures remaining unacted on, die when the stroke of the gavels by the presiding officers of both branches of congress announce adjournment.

At the close of the last session there was given through these columns a summary of the work in the matter of separate bills that had been accomplished by the congressional delegations from Oregon and Washington territory. As much of the work was incomplete and was carried over to the present session, the two sessions of the forty-ninth congress will be considered together. During the first session, the number of separate bills introduced by Senator Dolph was 71 by Senator Mitchell, 54, by Representative Hermann, 70, by Delegate Voorhees, 62. During the session just closed there were introduced by Dolph, 16, Mitchell, 25, Herrmann, 42, Voorhees, 10, making a total, for both sessions, of, Dolph, 87, Mitchell, 81, Hermann, 112, Voorhees, 72. Eight bills introduced by Mr. Dolph, 5 by Mr Mitchel, 1 by Mr. Hermann and 3 by Mr Voorhees became laws during the first session. The one credited to Mr. Hermann was not introduced in the senate by either of the Oregon senators. In fairness he should be given the credit of having passed through the house bills that had previously passed the senate, as in most cases he had introduced in the house similar bills.

Nine or Dolph's bills that became laws during the forty-ninth congress are as follows:

To amend an act entitled "an act to amend the statute in relation to the immediate transportation of dutiable goods and for other purposes."

To pay S. B. Cranston, of Linkville, $40 for traveling expenses incurred in 1877, while register of the Linkville land office.

For the benefit of certain states and territories, including Oregon and Washington, providing in certain cases that the secretaries of treasury and war shall receive secondary evidence, when original papers have been lost, in adjudicating the claims of said states and territories.

To pay Berryman Jennings, of Clackamas county, $2111 80, said sum having been expended by him for extra clerical services while register of the land office at Oregon City in 1885-86.

To grant to the Astoria & Winnemucca Railroad company the right to construct bridges over navigable water courses.

A bill for the relief of the trustees of the Christian Brothers' college of St. Louis, Mo.

To authorize the county of Clatsop to construct a bridge across Young's bay.

To establish the order of promotion in the medical department of the army. A bill nearly similar to this passed the house first, and when it came into the senate it was substituted for Mr Dolph's.

Two bills, the Northern Pacific forfeiture and the one to repeal all laws providing for the preemption of the public lands, the laws allowing entries for timber culture, etc., were introduced by Mr. Dolph, modified, passed by the senate, and substitutes adopted therefor in the house, and conferrees appointed during the first session. During the entire session just closed the conferrees failed to agree on a compromise measure, and the bills therefore did not become laws.

The following eighteen bills introduced by Mr Dolph passed the senate during the present congress. The action thereon by the house, if any, is indicated after each item.

To provide for the formation and admission into the Union of the territory of Washington, favorably reported in house January 20, 1887.

To pay to the First National bank of Portland $8219 23, this sum being the amount advanced by said bank to the Oregon Iron works, the contractor for the construction of the revenue cutter Thomas Corwin, favorably reported by house committee January 31, 1887.

Appropriating $650,000 for the construction of a public building at Portland, favorably reported by house committee July 19, 1888.

Authorizing secretary of war to pay Thomas J. Miller, of Washington territory, a sum not exceeding $600 for loss of a ferry-boat during the Bannock war of 1878.

To place the name of Martha P. Woodrum, of Yamhill county, on pension roll, favorably reported in house February 15, 1887.

Increasing the pension of Margaret E. Pierce, of The Dalles, widow of the late Capt. Pierce, of Vancouver, from $17 a month to the amount now allowed by law to the widow of a major, house committee on pensions decided not to favorably report it on the ground that it would establish an unjust precedent.

Authorizing the secretary of the interior to make sales of certain lands of the Umatilla Indian reservation.

To extend the limits of the port of Portland as a port of entry, favorable report in house January 12, 1886.

To pay R. G. Combs and others certain sums of money for work performed on the revenue cutter Thomas Corwin.

Appropriating $648 to reimburse Col. James C. Duane, brevet brigadier-general, U. S. A., for losses incurred in his office as engineer of the third lighthouse district through forgeries committed by a clerk; favorably reported in house June 8, 1886.

To authorize the secretary of war to credit the state of Oregon with the sum of $12,398 55 for ordnance and ordnance stores to be issued to Washington territory on account of said state, in payment for ordnance and ordnance stores borrowed by said state of said territory during the Nez Perce war of 1877-78, favorable report, with amendment, made in house on a similar bill introduced by Delegate Voorhees.

Granting a pension of $50 a month to Lizzie Wright Owen, daughter of Gen George Wright, who was drowned on the Brother Jonathan in 1865, favorable report in house February 25, 1887.

Directing the attorney general to institute suits against the Oregon Central Military Wagon Road, the Willamette Valley & Cascade Mountain Wagon Road, and the Dalles Military Wagon Road companies to ascertain whether or not they have forfeited their land grants.

Re-enacting and continuing in force until January 1, 1887, the provisions of a section of an act permitting settlers on forfeited lands of the Oregon Central railroad to purchase not to exceed 160 acres of the same at $1 25 an acre.

Granting to Frederick Beno, of East Portland, an increase of pension to $12 a month.

Referring to the court of claims bill of James S. Clark & Co for payment of 400 bales of cotton taken by the United States in 1865, favorably reported in house June 10, 1886.

Granting right of way through Coeur d'Alene Indian reservation to Washington & Idaho railroad, favorably reported in house February 19, 1887.

To validate certain acts of the legislative assembly of Washington territory, a verbal but favorable report was made in the house from the committee on territories.

The following eight bills introduced by Senator Mitchell became laws during the Forty-ninth congress:

Authorizing the city of Salem to construct a bridge across the Willamette river.

Granting to the Oregonian Railway company the right to construct a bridge over the Willamette river in the vicinity of Ray's landing.

To place the name of Henry Bellion, of Portland, on the pension roll on account of disability contracted in the service of the U. S. army.

Granting to Margaret Hunter Hardie, widow of Brevet Maj Gen. James A. Hardie, formerly inspector general of the army, an increase of pension to $30 a month.

Providing for the establishment of a light-house and fog-signal at Cape Meares, Tillamook bay, Oregon.

Providing for the establishment of a life-saving station at the entrance of the Columbia river.

Granting Hermann Baumbager, of East Portland, an increase of pension from $30 to $40 a month.

Referring to the court of claims a claim of John Wightman, of Pennsylvania, for services rendered in carrying U. S. mails.

The following five bills introduced by Mr. Mitchell passed the senate. Favorable action, if any taken thereon by the house, is indicated:

To establish an additional land district out of parts of the Lakeview, La Grande and The Dalles land district; favorably reported by a house committee.

To place the name of John McKernan, an inmate of the soldiers' home (Washington, D. C.), on the pension roll on account of disability contracted while at the Benicia arsenal, California.

To release P. B. Sinnott, late Indian agent at Grand Ronde agency, and his sureties on his official bond, from a judgment of $1585 14 recovered against them in January, 1886, by the United States.

Granting to the Spokane & Palouse railway a right of way through the Coeur d'Alene Indian reservation, favorably reported in house.

Granting an increase of pension to James Woodby of Grant's Pass, favorably reported in house.

Three bills introduced by Delegate Voorhees became laws, as follows: To authorize Columbia county, in Washington territory, to issue bonds for the construction of a court house.

Authorizing the name pf Margaret A Poland, of Washington, D. C., to be placed on the pension roll.

To pay Wm Huntington, of Castle Rock formerly United States marshal of Washington territory, $1,804 11.

The two following bills introduced by Mr. Voorhees passed the house. To change the time of meeting of the legislative assembly of Washington territory, adversely reported by the senate committee on territories.

To annex the northern part of Idaho to Washington territory, passed the senate but failed to become a law owing to a pocket veto by the president.

The above summary, which has been prepared with great care, and is believed to be correct, contains the work of the congressional delegations only so far as relates to separate bills. It takes no account of work accomplished in the government departments, through the river and harbor bill, the regular appropriation bills, and on measures of national import. The bulk of the work of the legislators from Oregon was in the line of securing for their state large appropriations for her rivers and harbors. As a later date there will be given in these columns a list of all bills on which either favorable or adverse reports have been made. This will enable claimants to form some idea of what prospects there are for favorable action being taken in the next congress on their bills